

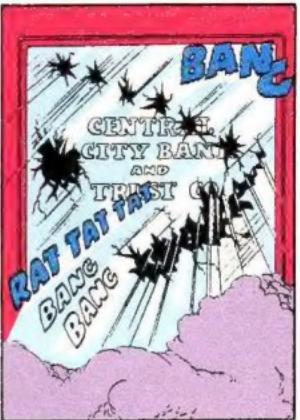
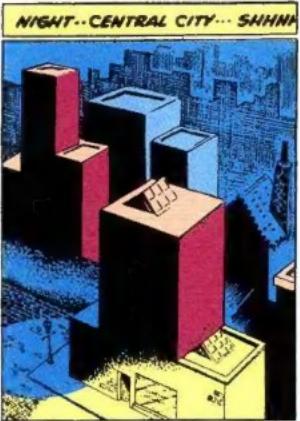
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

GORILLA GAGE

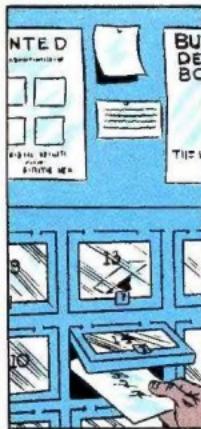
January 4, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**











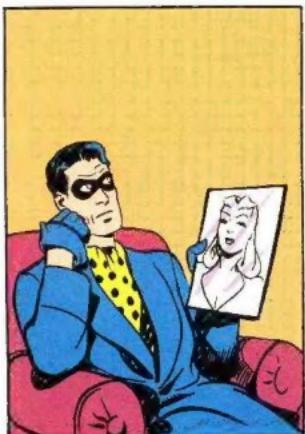
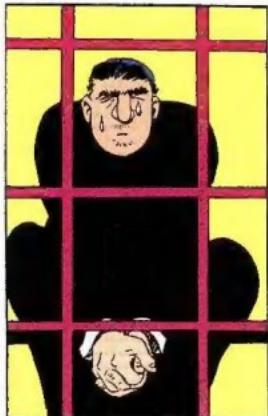






LADY VIGILANTE COMES THROUGH!!

To the amazement and great amusement of the citizens of Central City, Miss Dolan, head of the Ladies Vigilantes of this city, today captured the entire Gorilla Gage mob, apparently single-handed, except for the assistance of two small boys, named Ebony White and Pierpont Q. Midas. Miss Dolan is the daughter of Central City's police Commissioner, and has made good her recent threat to 'crack down' on all



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

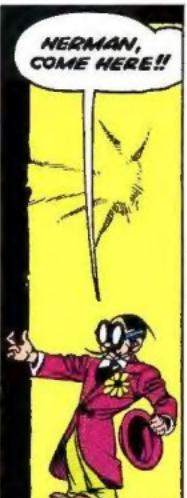
MR. FLY

January 11, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

THE SPIRIT

BY WILL EISNER



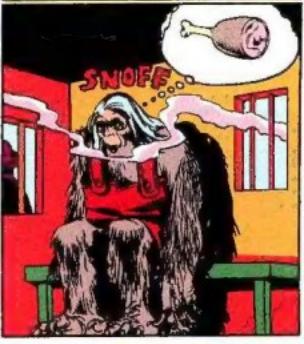


THUS, A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE HIGHWAY THAT GOES NORTH THROUGH WILDWOOD CEMETERY --- THE FLY DRIVES A STRANGE CAR-- GO TO DRUM HILL...

I COULD CHALLENGE HIM TO A DUEL PUBLICLY!!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE -- A FAMILIAR SCENT COMING FROM THE TRUCK NEXT TO THEM MAKES HERMAN'S NOSTRILS QUIVER





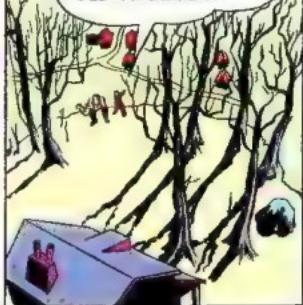
AND SO, AFTER AN HOUR'S WALK, THE MONSTER AND THE FLY LEAVE THE OUTSKIRTS OF CENTRAL CITY ... AHEAD IN THE GLOOM LOOMS DRUM HILL



HAH... LUCKY I BOUGHT THIS PROPERTY YEARS AGO... IT'S BEEN A PERFECT RETREAT!!



AND NOW... TO FIGURE A WAY OF ARRANGING A MEETING BETWEEN YOU AND THE SPIRIT ... HA HA ... IT SHOULD SETTLE THE AGE-OLD ARGUMENT...



NEXT DAY, AT WILDWOOD

WE TRAILED THE MONSTER'S FOOT-PRINTS AS FAR AS THE HILLS -- HMM -- THEN THEY STOPPED!!

ELIMINTRY, MAH DEAH SPIRIT --- DIG MAP CLEAHLY SEZ DE WHOLE AREA IS ROCKY!! DON'T SEE TRAILS ON STONES ...



RIGHT... WHY, EBONY- YOUR GENIUS IS ASTOUNDING!

TUT TUT-- JES' COMES NATCHREL WIF ME !! DOGS YO' WISH FO' ME TO TAKE OVAH DIS CASE? AH'LL BE...



NO THANKS--THIS IS A BEAST WE'RE DEALING WITH! ROLL OUT THE AUTOPLANE!! I'M GOING TO DRUM HILL!! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE NEAR HERE WHERE ONE COULD REMAIN HIDDEN FOR YEARS--WITHOUT DETECTION!!



LATER ATOP DRUM HILL...

@@*!!#@*#@!!!
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MEET WITH THE SPIRIT!! BUT... UNTIL I DO--I CAN USE THE TIME TO WORK HERMAN INTO A SUITABLE MOOD!!!



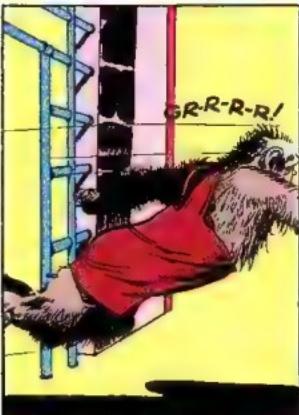
HAHA... COOTCHIE COOTCHIE!! REMEMBER THIS COSTUME, HERMAN!! HA HA HA!



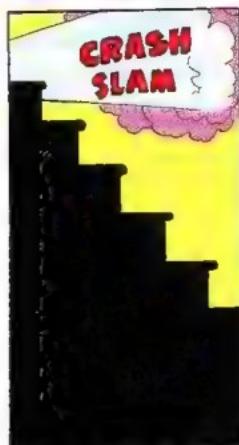
HAHAHA!
COOTCHIE... COOTCHIE!!











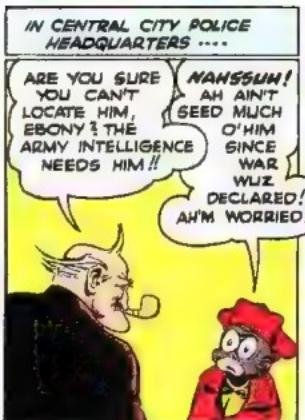
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

BLOWING UP THE DAM

January 18, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**





SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CENTRAL CITY...IN AN INNOCENT-LOOKING GARAGE ...

THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT!!
O.K...C'MON IN...ALL THE AGENTS ARE HERE!

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S HERE!

OHH...YAH!!
ABOUT TIME...
EVER SINCE OUR COUNTRY DECLARED WAR
ON THE YANKS, WE'VE BEEN HOLED UP HERE!!

DON'T WORRY #10...
AS SOON AS THE SQUID ARRIVES
WE'LL GET PLENTY OF ACTION!!

SILENCE!

SHHHH...
GENTLEMEN...
THE SQUID!!

HEIL--HEIL--HEIL--HEIL...
GENTLEMEN---I WILL BE BRIEF---WE'VE BEEN A COLOSSAL TASK---THE UNITED STATES IS A POWERFUL COUNTRY---WE MUST BE EFFICIENT---I BRING A CAREFUL PLAN FROM THE FATHERLAND!!

EACH OF YOU IS ASSIGNED TO A DISTRICT OF THIS COUNTRY...YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY....
BRIBE...CHEAT...KILL...DIE...
TO ACCOMPLISH YOUR TASK...
WHICH WILL BE IN GENERAL, THE DESTRUCTIVE DESTROY-
TION OF AMERICAN DEFENSE!!

AND AS I PASS OUT THESE ORDERS, I WISH TO REMIND YOU THAT IF WE WIN, WE WILL BE MASTERS OF THE EARTH!!

FOR WE ARE THE RULING RACE, AND...



WHO IS THIS?
I AM AGENT #6!!
YES... HE GAVE THE CORRECT PASS-WORD!!

FOOL... BLIND FOOL!!

BAW!

AN INTRUDER!!





SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER ... WEST ARMSVILLE ... ON THE EDGE OF THE GREAT POWER DAM WHICH HARNESSSES THE MIGHTY CENTRAL RIVER AND CONVERTS THE ROARING WATERFALL INTO ELECTRICAL POWER



HEIL!! GET READY ... I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND FIRST!!

YAH...THIS VALLEY PRODUCES 200 AIRPLANES A MONTH! WHAT A BLOW THIS WILL BE!! HA HA HA!









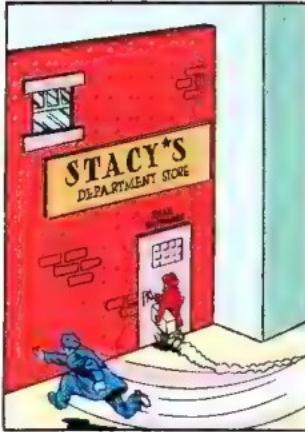
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE EBONY WHITE SUPER-
SHORT-WAVE MECHANICAL SPY
January 25, 1942

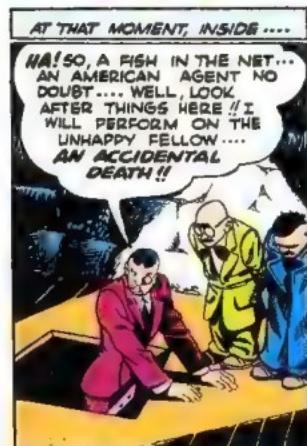
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE













OUTSIDE... COMMISSIONER DOLAN
IS BY THIS TIME V-E-R-Y ANGRY...



PLEASE REPORT WIF ME TO ARMY PURCHASE OFFICES ON 32 VALE STREET....



ARMY PURCHASE OFFICES....



A FEW MINUTES LATER....



WILDWOOD -- LATER...



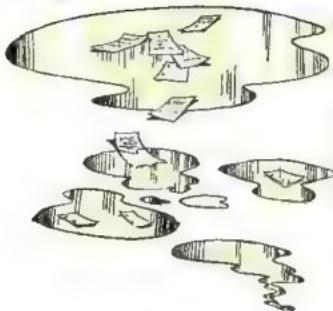
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE DEVIL'S SHOES

February 1, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

THE SPIRIT



ON THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 9th 1941, AN OLD FIGHTER MAN LYING BECALMED IN THE UNRESTRICTED WATERS JUST OUTSIDE PEARL HARBOR NOTICED HUNDREDS OF WHITE PAPERS FLOATING LIKE LILY PADS ON THE PURPLE SEA ---- CURIOUS, HE GATHERED THEM UP, AND BEING UNABLE TO READ, SOLD THEM TO A BEACHCOMBER FOR A SLIGHTLY USED CORN COB PIPE-- THUS THEY TRAVELED FROM HAND TO HAND UNTIL SOMEONE READ THE CAREFULLY PENNED WRITINGS ON THE SHEETS, AND DISCOVERING THAT THEY WERE PART OF A DIARY CONTAINING SEVERAL REFERENCES TO THE SPIRIT, SOLD THEM TO US FOR TWICE WHAT THEY COST HIM -----

FRONT THESE FRAGMENTS, THEN, WE HAVE MANAGED TO FABRICATE THE FOLLOWING SPIRIT ADVENTURE,

BY WILL EISNER..

Saturday Evening Dec. 5 th. WAIKIKI BEACH....



IN THEIR ROOM... LATER....

JUMPIN' JITTERS!!
OF ALL THE
THINGS TO DO...
LEAVIN' A NOTE
SAVIN' YO'
KILLED THAT GUY---
NOW WE'S IN FO'
TROUBLE !!

EXACTLY,
EBONY! WE
CAN ELUDE
THE POLICE
AND IN THAT
WAY WE'LL
BE ABLE
TO GET INTO
THE LOWER
CLASSES OF
HAWAII !!

MIST' SPIRIT...
MAH PATIENCE
DONE BEEN
EXHAUSTED!
WHAT IS THE
DEVIL'S SHOES
AND WHY IS
WE HERE TO
GIT 'EM !!!

O.K. ... I'LL
TELL YOU...
CENTURIES
AGO, DURING
THE MIDDLE
AGES, AN OLD
ALCHEMIST,
AFTER A LIFE-
TIME OF TOIL,
DISCOVERED
THE FORMULA
FOR MAKING
GOLD!!!

BUT BY THIS TIME HE WAS
VERY OLD ... AND KNOWING
HE MUST SOON DIE,
HE DECIDED TO GIVE THE
SECRET TO THE CHURCH...
WITH THE STIPULATION THAT
THEY MAKE **GREAT**
QUANTITIES OF THE GOLD
AND DISTRIBUTE IT TO THE
POOR.... THIS HE BELIEVED
WOULD **ABOLISH POVERTY**,
PUT A HALT TO **GREED**,
AND STOP THE WARS THAT
AROSE FROM IT !!



ACCORDINGLY, HE SENT WORD
TO THE POPE HE WAS COMING,
AND PLACING THE **FORMULA**
WITH A PHIAL OF THE
SECRET LIQUID IN THE
SOLES OF A PAIR OF
GOLDEN SHOES, HE SET
OUT ACROSS THE MOUN-
TAINS TO ROME !

BUT... HE NEVER ARRIVED...
SOMEWHERE IN THE ITALIAN
ALPS, HE DIED... HIS
SHOES PICKED UP BY A
TRAVELER, WHO FOUND
THEM IN THE CENTER
OF THE ROAD... AND
CALLED THEM THE
DEVIL'S SHOES !!!

A FEW YEARS LATER...
THE OLD MONK'S LETTER
WAS FOUND AND A
SEARCH FOR THE **SHOES**
WAS BEGUN THAT LASTED
FOR **CENTURIES** AND
MURDERED THOUSANDS!!
---- FOR NO ONE HAS HAD
THE SHOES LONG ENOUGH
TO EXTRACT THE
FORMULA !!



THEN WE IS
GOING TO GET
IT FO' OUAH-
SELVES-- GOLLY!
WE'S GONNA
BE **RICH!!**
TYPHOONS...
OR...

NO... WE
ARE GOING TO
DESTROY IT!!
GOLD
ISN'T THE
KEY TO MAN'S
HAPPINESS, AND
THE "SHOES"
WILL CAUSE
DEATH AS LONG AS
THEY **EXIST !!**

BY MORNING, EBONY,
EITHER WE WILL
HAVE THE "SHOES"
OR I'LL BE DEAD!!
TONIGHT'S THE
NIGHT!!

EBONY

AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

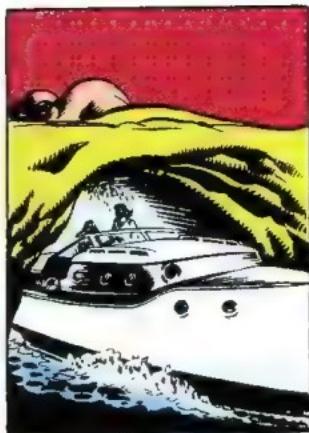
DECEMBER 6, 1941

After 2 years of
search, I have at last
in my possession the
Devil's Shoe. Tonight
I will see the end of
my quest and the











IT WAS 7:35 A.M., DECEMBER 7, 1941 ...THE JAPANESE AIR FORCE WAS SWEEPING IN FROM THE WEST AND BOMBARDING PEARL HARBOR AND ITS ENVIRONSALL DAY THE FEARFUL DESTRUCTION RAINED DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS AND BY NIGHTFALL THE WATERS AROUND HAWAII WERE FILLED WITH SCRAPS OF WRECKAGE FLOATING OUT TO SEA ON THE TIDE ...AMONG THEM, THE PAGES FROM THE DIARY OF THE DUCHESS OF DOOMTHE FATE OF THE "DEVIL'S SHOES" REMAINS A MYSTERY AS DEEP AS THE SEA ITSELF.....



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

GOOBLECLUTCH & MICKLEHOLLER

February 8, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

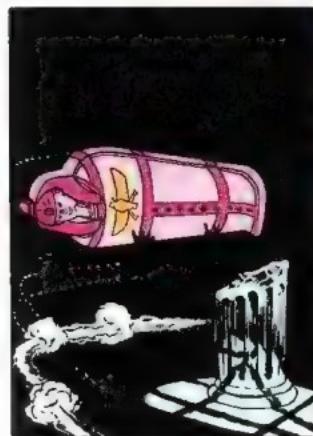
The

by Will Eisner.

SPY

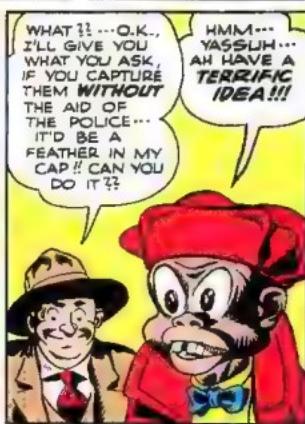
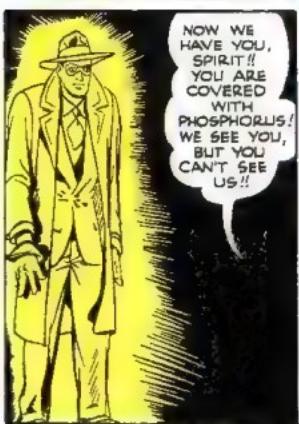
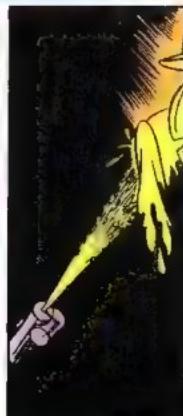
















**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

MADAM MINX

February 15, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



By Will Eisner

THE SPIRIT





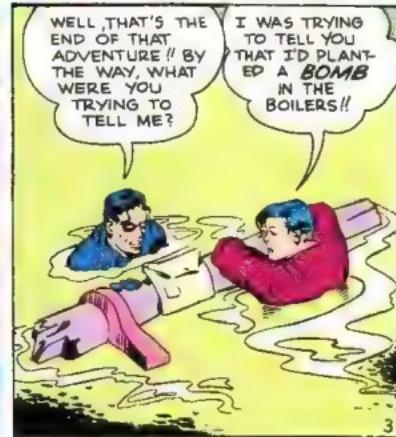
SEVERAL DAYS LATER ... JUST
OFF THE AMERICAN COAST ... A
TANKER PLOUGHS EASTWARD
TOWARD EUROPE UNDER
FORCED DRAFT....

PUT UP
YOUR
HANDS!!

SO, SPIRIT, YOU STILL
FOLLOW US, EH??
I'M AFRAID THE
PLANS REMAIN
WITH US!! TAKE
THE DOG TO THE
RAIL, SHOOT HIM
AND DUMP
HIM INTO THE
SEA!!

TSK TSK!
SUCH
HOSPITALITY!!

YOU'LL
NEVER REACH
THE DOOR,
SPIRIT!!













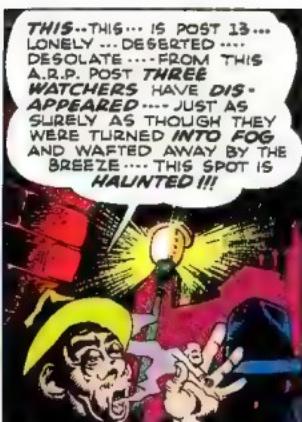
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE GHOST OF POST 13

February 22, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**





THE NEXT NIGHT...
A THICK STEAMING FOG OOZES IN FROM THE RIVER AND WITH SOFT SILENT FINGERS EMBRACES POST THIRTEEN AS IF TO HIDE IT FROM AN IMPENDING DOOM...ONLY A CLACKETY-CLACK OF A WOBBLING TROLLEY CAN BE HEARD, AS IT STAGGERS SLEEPILY TO THE END OF THE LINE...



INSIDE...ONLY TWO TENSE PASSENGERS...



NOW LET ME CHECK ON THE KNOWN FACTS...THREE MEN WERE MISSING...VANISHED FROM POST 13...TWO WERE FOUND BY YOUR POLICE WANDERING ON THE DOCK ACROSS THE RIVER...THE THIRD, MORRISON, I FOUND LAST NIGHT, DEAD!! AND OF COURSE THERE'S THE ITEM OF THE DISAPPEARING FOOTPRINTS....



LAST STOP, GENTS...



NIGHT, DOLAN... SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!!



...I HOPE!!



ONCE AGAIN, THE SPIRIT DESCENDS THE SLIPPERY STEPS TO POST 13....



POP!!
POP!!



SNIFF SNIFF CHLORO- FORMED BY GOLLY!!!



...AND THOSE WEIRD FOOT- PRINTS...HMM... THINK I'LL FOLLOW 'EM...



HERE... YOU'LL BE O.K. TILL I GET BACK!!



...AND BOLDLY, THE SPIRIT STEPS INTO THE GLOOM...THE FOG MUFFLING TO A THUD, THE SOUND OF HIS FOOTSTEPS...





THE NEXT DAY... COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S PRIVATE OFFICE...

O.K., KING...
IT'S A DEAL!
I'LL RELEASE
RAZOR SHARPE
AS SOON AS I
GET THIS FINE
TO THE MAGISTRATE!!

THANKS, MR.
DOLAN... AND
BY TO
MORROW
MORNIN'
I'LL BRING
YOU THE
KILLER OF
AIR RAID
WATCHER
MORRISON!!

BUT
WHY... THAT'S ALL
I'M GONNA TELL
YA.... LISSEN, I
DON'T LIKE
WORKIN' WITH
COPS MORE'N I'
HAFTA... I'M DOIN'
THIS SO'S Y'LL LET
ME AND RAZOR GIT
OUTA TOWN IN
PEACE... AND DON'T
HAVE ME
FOLLOWED!!

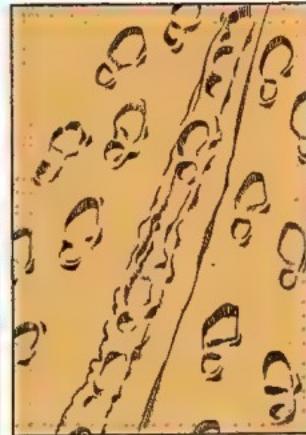


HELLO,
KING... YOU
COP-SQUEALIN'
PAT!! WE
SEEN YA PHONE
DOLAN JEST
NOW!!

OOEE!!
YOU'RE A
KILLER,
"TANKER," AND
I DON'T
RIDE WITH
THE LIKES
OF YOU!!

SEZ
YOU... OH!!!
UH
UH

THUD
SOCK
WHAM



THAT NIGHT... ON THE
WATERFRONT....

OWWW...
MY BACK...
LOOK HERE
SPIRIT... WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR???

THE SOLUTION
TO THE MYSTERY
OF POST
13!!

SHHH... HERE
COMES A BOAT...
IT'S THE
BOAT!!







POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...
NEXT MORNING....

.. AND THAT'S
THE ENTIRE
STORY ...
THERE'S THE
GHOST OF
POST #13!!

.. BUT HOW
DO YOU
EXPLAIN POOR,
DEAD
MCRRISON
RISING OUT
OF THE
MANHOLE?!

SIMPLE... WHEN I
FOUND MORRISON
DEAD I KNEW ONE
OF MY MEN KILLED
HIM ... I SHOVED
THE BODY UP
THROUGH THE
MANHOLE THE
TIDE WASHED
THE REST OF MY
FOOTPRINTS OUT
OF THE MUD!!

OH... I
SEE
IT NOW!!
YOU'VE
ONLY ONE...
ER... ON...
AHEM...
SORRY!!

GO AHEAD...
SAY IT... I
AIN'T SENSITIVE
ABOUT HAVIN'
ONE LEG...
**I CAN HANDLE
MYSELF!!**

OH, COME
NOW, KING!!
YOU'RE
ENTIRELY
TOO BITTER
FOR A
LAD!!



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

AUNT MATHILDA

March 1, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



IT IS NIGHTFALL... AN OMINOUS SILENCE HAS DESCENDED UPON THE HOUSEHOLD OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN... IN THE LIBRARY, THE SPIRIT'S SECRET FRIEND TREMBLES IN SHEER TERROR, WHILE HIS COLD FINGERS CLUTCH A TELEGRAM

I... I'M LEAVING TOWN !!

DADDY... WHAT'S HAPPENED ? ... A GANG WAR ??

HA... IF IT WERE ONLY THAT !! NO... YOUR AUNT MATHILDA IS COMING TO VISIT US!!

OH, DADDY !! DON'T BE SILLY !! HA... YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR AUNT MATHILDA ! SHE'S... SHE'S WHAT ??



MEANWHILE... SOMEWHERE IN
THE CENTRAL CITY UNDER-
WORLD....

LET HIM HAVE IT,
HINKY... HE'S IN
THERE SOME-
WHERE!! HA HA...
THIS IS THE
LAST TIME
YOU'LL SNOOP
AROUND ME...
OR ANYONE,
SPIRIT... YOU'RE
TRAPPED!! ONE
OF MY BULLETS
WILL GET YA!!

HE'S DEAD!!
A FLY COULDNT
HAVE LIVED
THROUGH IT!!



POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HALF AN HOUR LATER...

...AND SO THESE IN-
VOICES COMPLETE THE
EVIDENCE... I TELL YOU,
DOLAN, HINKY CLUTCH'S
MOB SHOULDN'T BE
ALLOWED TO CONTINUE
THIS SMUGGLING RACKET.
HEY! YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING TO
ME!!

HUH?

LOOK, SPIRIT... I KNOW
YOU LOVE ELLEN, AND I
KNOW WHY YOU CAN'T
MARRY HER NOW... SO
FOR THE SAKE OF HER
HAPPINESS **KEEP AWAY**
FROM MY HOUSE THIS
NIGHT...



AT THE DOLAN HOME...

BUT, AUNT MATHILDA...
I'M NOT IN
LOVE WITH
ALL THOSE
OTHER BEAUS
...I LOVE
THE SPIRIT!!
...AND HE'S
NEVER ASKED
ME!!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER
WITH HIM?
IS HE
COCK'EYED?
YOU'RE
PRETTY!!
WHY, I
HAD 5
HUSBANDS
AND LOOK
AT ME!!

NO... YOU
SEE... HE'S A
CRIME-
FIGHTER,
AND...

AHA... A REAL
MAN... HMM...
LET'S SEE... AH!
WE'LL USE
TECHNIQUE
#2... THAT'S
HOW I GOT
HARRY.... HE
WAS MY SECOND
HUSBAND!











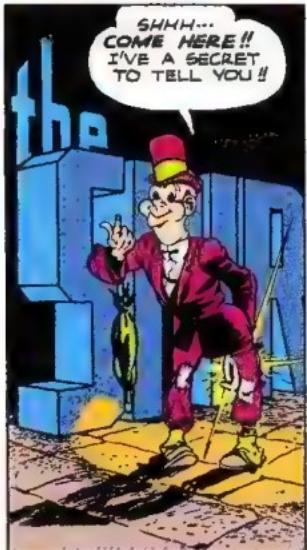


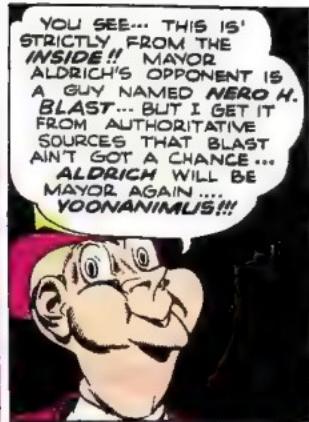
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

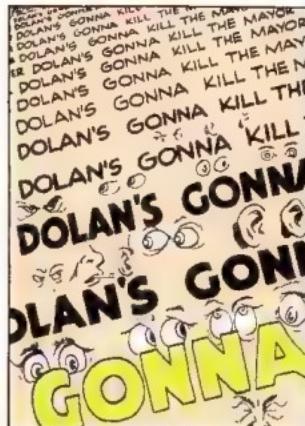
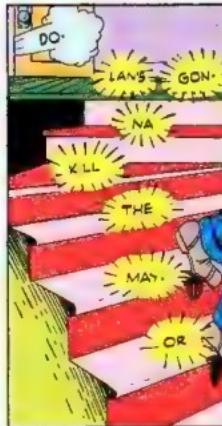
MR. HUSH

March 8, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



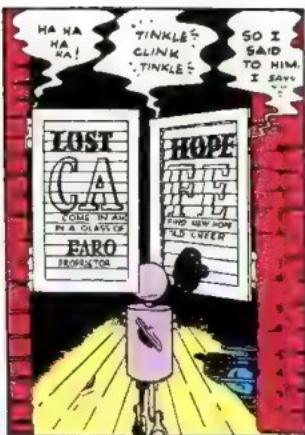












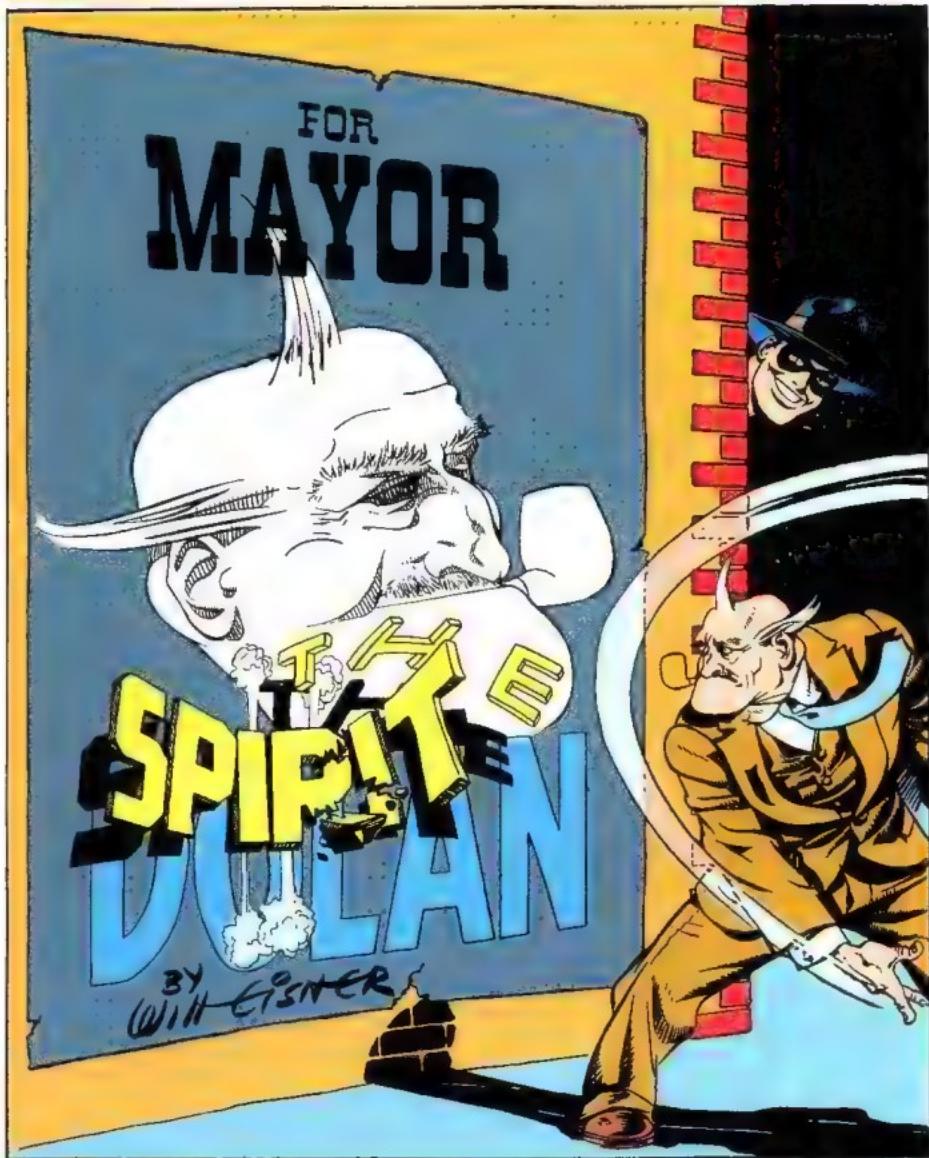


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

FOR MAYOR DOLAN

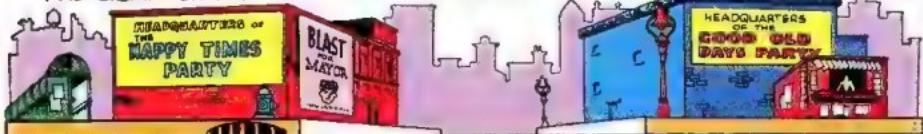
March 15, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



IT IS ELECTION EVE IN CENTRAL CITY THIS YEAR THERE ARE NO BANDS AND NO BONFIRES WHICH MARKED MAYORALTY ELECTIONS BEFORE THE WAR INSTEAD, PEOPLE STAND IN LITTLE GROUPS DISCUSSING THE CANDIDATES' RIGHT TO OFFICE YES, SIR.... WITH THINGS AS THEY ARE TODAY, THE SIMPLE LITTLE VOTE EACH CITIZEN OWNS HAS BECOME PRETTY PRECIOUS

...WELL, ANYHOW, IT'S ELECTION EVE AND IN THE OLD SECTION OF TOWN... THE BUILDINGS OF THE MAJOR PARTIES (WHICH INCIDENTALLY ARE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE STREET) ARE ALIVE WITH ACTIVITY ... HOT AIR AND CIGAR SMOKE POUR OUT OF THE BACK ROOMS ...



IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY...

DOLAN.. SINCE MAYOR ALDRICH IS SICK AND CANNOT RUIN AGAIN, WE OF THE GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY ARE WITHOUT A CANDIDATE !!

OH.. SO YOU WANT MY POLICE FORCE TO DIG ONE UP FOR YOU? HA, HA... GOOD JOKE, EH?

WE WANT YOU TO RUN FOR MAYOR ON OUR TICKET!!

VOTE GOOD OLD DAYS PA



WHAT!! THIS CHEAP CIGAR SMOKE HAS MADE YOU PUNCHY!! I WOULDN'T QUIT THE POLICE FORCE EVEN TO BE PRESIDENT!! WHY NOT LET THE HAPPY TIMERS PUT NERO BLAST IN? HE'S VERY CAPABLE!!

DAT DON'T CUT NO ICE IN POLITICS!! WE GOTTA HAVE ONE OF OUR OWN MEN IN--NOW, DOLAN, YOU'RE A VERY POPULAR MAN!!

ALL-OH!! WHY YOU TIN-HORN POLITICIANS!! DO YOU REALIZE THAT THIS COUNTRY IS AT WAR?? THERE'S NO SENSE IN WASTING TIME OR ENERGY IN POLITICAL "LOG-ROLLING"!!

GOOD GUY STAYS IN YOUR GOOD OLD DAY!



IF YOU CAN'T GET UP A BETTER MAN, LET THE BEST FELLER GET IN AND RUN THE OFFICE!! SHAME ON YA... PLAYING POLITICS....IN A NATIONAL EMERGENCY!! #*&%!! ...AND BEFORE I GO I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT IF AMERICA LOSES THIS WAR, THERE WON'T BE ANY POLITICS LEFT FOR YOU TO PLAY AT!!

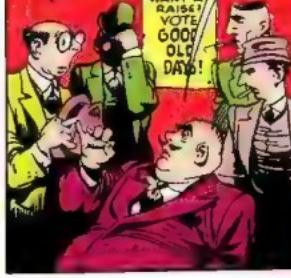
DOLAN'S RIGHT!! WE'RE WITHDRAWING OUR VOTES!! O.K.... GO AHEAD!! BUT ME AND MY MEN STILL GOT A MAJORITY!!

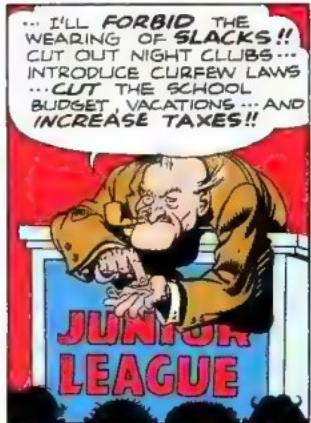
LATER... AT THE DOLAN HOME...

SHH... WAIT DOLAN!! THE RADIO!!

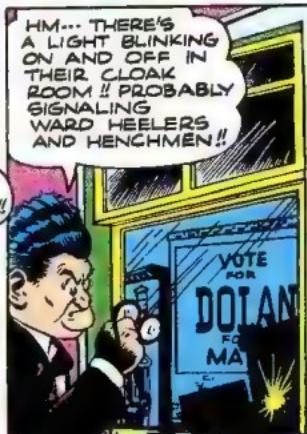
LATE BULLETIN LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

THE CENTRAL CITY GOOD OLD DAYS PARTY HAS JUST NOMINATED COMMISSIONER DOLAN TO RUN AGAINST NERO BLAST FOR MAYOR!!









MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS ...

HERE'S AN F.B.I. BULLETIN, COMMISSIONER. DOLAN!! ST. LOUIS LOOIE IS STILL AT LARGE!!

EH?? OH... GULP! TANKS!!

HA, HA!! EVEN THE OFFICE STAFF FALLS FOR THE SWITCH!! WELL, BY TOMORROW DOLAN'LL BE ELECTED AND WE CAN SWITCH YOU BACK!!

NO-YOU AINT' GONNA DO NO SWITCHIN!! I TINK I'D LIKE BEIN' DOLAN INDEFINITELY ... AND THE FOIST STEP IS TUH GET RID O' YOUSE!!

HEY YOU TWO!! START SINGIN'!! I DON'T WANT DEM FOLKS IN DE OFFICE TO HEAR D'SHOTS!!

BUT I... I CAN'T S.SING!! ALL I KNOW IS CHATTA NOOGA CHOO, CHOO!

THEN SING IT!!!

S S S PARDON ME, BOY...

LOUDER!

PARDON ME, BOY...

IS THIS THE CHATTANOOGA CHOO CHOO?

TRACK TWENTY NINE

SAY, YOU CAN GIVE ME A SHINE



DAT'S DAT... TOMORROW I'LL GIT RID OF DOLAN AND FROM THEN ON I'LL BE A COP!! HAW!! WHAT I'D GIVE TO HAVE THE GUYS IN SAN QUENTIN HEAR ABOUT DIS!! HAW!!



MEANWHILE

WHEW: ... IT'S LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND!!! EVERY TIME I BACK-TRACK LOOIE'S TRAIL, IT LEADS TO THE SAME SPOT.... HEY!! WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?







**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE MEN WHOM TIME FORGOT

March 22, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The Spirit

In the month of March, 1642, there put out of the harbor of Cadiz a bold adventurer, one El Lobo Nevarro ... He sailed due west, and was sighted not long afterward off the Virgin Islands. That was the last seen of El Lobo "the Wolf" Back in Spain his family, refusing to believe him dead, sought for a clue to his fate. a search which lasted for three centuries until the recent civil war in Spain wiped out the last Nevarro, ending the three-hundred-year quest

RECENTLY THERE OCCURRED IN CENTRAL CITY AN EPISODE WHICH IN MY FILE IS LABELED "THE MEN WHOM TIME FORGOT" HERE IS PERHAPS THE ANSWER SO LONG SOUGHT BY THE VANISHED HOUSE OF NEVARRO

BY Will Eisner



300 YEARS LATER... CENTRAL CITY.... A HEAVY FOG ROLLS ACROSS WILDWOOD CEMETERY, HIDING THE DISTANT SKYSCRAPERS AND MAKING THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR LOOK LIKE THE END OF THE EARTH....



ANOTHER ADVENTURER...THE SPIRIT, BY NAME...SETS OUT, ADVENTURE BOUND...

BRR... GOLLY, 'MIST' SPIRIT... SHO' IS AN AWFUL NIGHT TO GO OUT!!

IT'S JUST THE KIND OF NIGHT "SINKER" SAWYER WILL PICK TO ROB THAT WAREHOUSE!!

SAWYER'S TERRORIZED THIS CITY TOO LONG... TONIGHT WILL SEE THE END OF HIS CRIMES!! DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME, EBONY... 'NIGHT!!

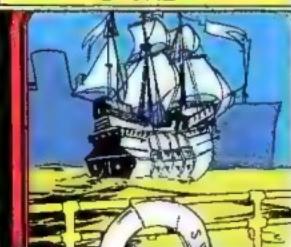
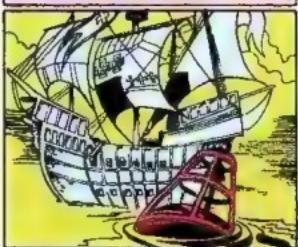
'NIGHT,
'MIST
SPIRIT
BOSS!!



AT THAT SAME MOMENT, AT THE MOUTH OF THE CENTRAL RIVER, A DIMLY OUTLINED SHIP GLIDES SILENTLY PAST THE BUOYS....

...PAST FREIGHTERS AND LINERS... THROUGH THE HARBOR AND UP TO "PIRATE POINT", WHERE WILDWOOD ROAD SKIRTS THE SHORE....

...FOR A MOMENT, THE MIST BREAKS... AND ON THE DECK OF THE STRANGE CRAFT A MAN BARKS AN ORDER....



ARE ANY OF YOU MEN FAMILIAR WITH THIS LAND?

NO! NO! NO!

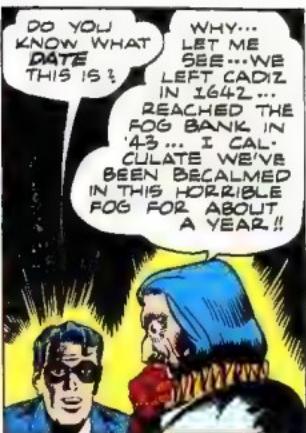
THEN... I... DON EL LOBO NEVARRO... CLAIM THESE LANDS AS MINE... BY RIGHT OF DISCOVERY!!



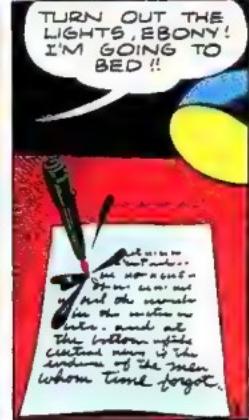
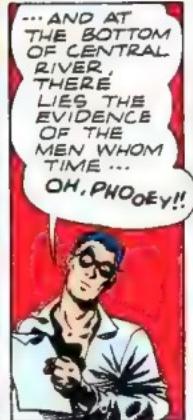
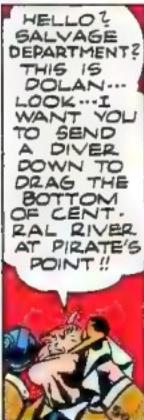








MORNING...DOLAN'S OFFICE...



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

**THE WEIRD CASE OF DR.
EBONY AND MR. WHITE**

March 29, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The **SPiRiT**

THE WEIRD CASE OF DOCTOR EBONY AND MR. WHITE

"On the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love..."



"all the world loves a lover--"



"Love makes the world go 'round...."



"It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all"



BY Will Eisner



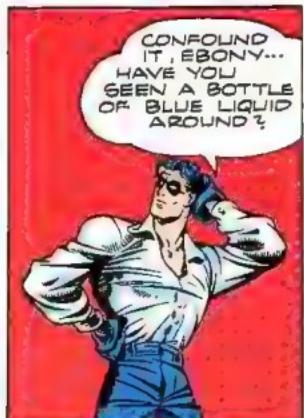
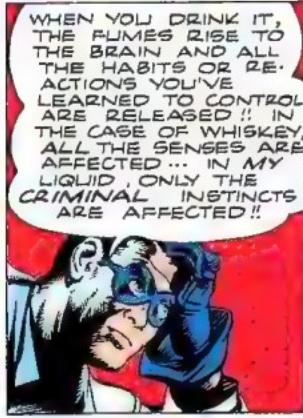












**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

DRYING UP THE RESERVOIRS

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

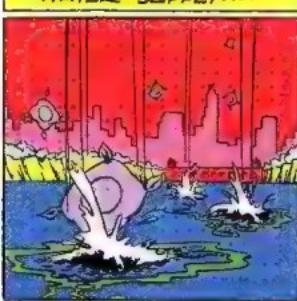
April 5, 1942



... AND SO, SEVERAL WEEKS LATER ON A SERENE SPRING DAY, A CLOUD, SOFT AND WISPY, FLOATS OVER CENTRAL CITY

... HOVERS FOR A WHILE OVER CRESTFALL RESERVOIR, AND SOFTLY DEPOSITS FIFTY BLACK OBJECTS INTO THE CLEAR BLUE CITY WATER SUPPLY....

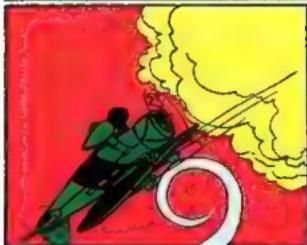
... INSTANTLY, GIANT COLUMNS OF VAPOR RISE SKYWARD ... AND LIKE GREAT, SOFT SHEEP MINGLE WITH THE CLOUDS AND WAFT AWAY TO THE WEST....



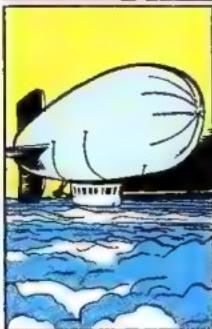
... THE FOLLOWING MORNING MRS. GROVER TURNS ON HER FAUCET ... AND LOUDLY EXCLAIMS...



AN HOUR LATER, HIGH OVER CENTRAL CITY, A POLICE PATROL PLANE ZOOMS ... ROLLS ... AND IMMELMANN'S IN THE SKY... OCCASIONALLY ITS MACHINE GUNS SPIT RED AT FLEECY CLOUDS IN MAD FUTILITY



AT THAT SAME TIME, MANY MILES AWAY, BASKING IN THE SUNLIGHT...



IN THE CABIN...



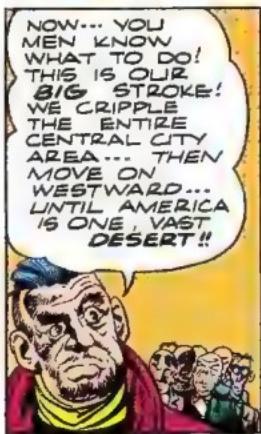
YES ... AND YOU HAD THE SPIRIT!! YOU SHOULD HAVE SHOT HIM LIKE THE SQUID SAID!!



SHADDAP!! THE SQUID IS IN EUROPE!! I'M HERE! SO I RUN THINGS ... SEE?!!



NOW... YOU MEN KNOW WHAT TO DO! THIS IS OUR BIG STROKE! WE CRIPPLE THE ENTIRE CENTRAL CITY AREA ... THEN MOVE ON WESTWARD... UNTIL AMERICA IS ONE, VAST DESERT!!



BUT THE SPIRIT!! THE SQUID SAYS...



CONFOUND YOU!!



I DON'T CARE A HOOT WHAT THE SQUID SAYS!!



WELL? NOW GET TO YOUR POSTS!!



THAT NIGHT...A DOOR OPENS IN THE SIDE OF THE BIG DIRIGIBLE AND FIVE TINY DIRIGIBLES SLIDE INTO AIR..

ONE-TWO-
THREE-FOUR-
FIVE...THEY'RE
ALL OUT!!

AT A CITY RESERVOIR...

JUMPIN' JITLEYS, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS... WHAFO WE'S WAITIN' HERE WIF A RIFLE? AH DON'T SEE A EX-SOUL FO' MILES!! ACTLY!! KEEP YOUR EYES SKY-WARD, EBONY!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK...THE RESERVOIRS STEAMIN'!!

NOW I KNOW!! GIVE ME THE RIFLE, EB...

YASSUH!! HEAH YO'; JUMPIN' JITLEYS!! DIS APPEARED!

WA-HA, HA, HA! OH, THE CHIEF WILL BEAT YOU UP AGAIN FOR LAGGING BEHIND ONCE YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB...

SHUT OFF THE STEAM!!

ALL HERE EXCEPT #5....
WAT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM....

HYA, CHIEF... NOW BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING... SEE... I'VE CAUGHT THE SPIRIT! THE SQUID SAID FOR US TO...

THE SQUID!! BAH!! I'M THROUGH WITH HIM, I TOLD YOU!!

BUT THE SQUID'S NOT THROUGH WITH YOU!!

I'M THE SQUID!!

THE SQUID!!... MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE BEHIND THIS!!

YOU FLATTER ME! LET THIS BE A LESSON TO THE REST OF YOU!!

MEANWHILE ...

WEIRD... ABSOLUTELY
WEIRD... ALL THIS VAST,
EMPTY SPACE AND YET
HE DISAPPEARED BEFORE
YOUR VERY EYES!!

YASSLUH... NOT
ONLY DAT, BUT
THE RESERVOIR
IS DRY!!



500 FEET OVER THE
SEA

"AND NOW, GENTLE-
MEN, WE MOVE ON
ACROSS THE UNITED
STATES!! HERE ARE
THE NEW, MORE
CONCENTRATED
CRYSTALS!!



NOSYE.. EH,
SPIRIT? WELL,
WATCH!! I
DROP A TINY
GRANULE
INTO THIS
BUCKET....



WELL,
I'LL BE...
DRY!!

GET GOING...
AND REMEM-
BER...MUTINY
IS FUTILE!!

YOUR BLIMPS
ARE RADIO
CONTROLLED...
BY ME!



ONCE MORE THE DIRIGIBLE, LIKE SOME GIANT PREHISTORIC INSECT,
DEPOSITS ITS BROOD



BACK IN THE MASTER
BALLOON



BUT MEANWHILE
I'LL TAKE CARE OF
THE RADIO
CONTROL!!

HA, HA, HA...
WELL, LOOKS LIKE
I'LL HAVE TO
TAKE CARE OF
YOU, NOW!!







MEANWHILE,
THE SPIRIT
PLUMMETS
EARTHWARD...

SUDDENLY
HIS DROP
IS HALTED
ON A CURRENT
OF AIR.....

AH...I'M
IN LUCK!
MY COAT'S
CATCHING
THE AIR!!

FOR BREATH-
TAKING
SECONDS
THE SPIRIT
GLIDES TO
AND FRO...
TRYING TO
EASE HIS
SPEED...

GOOD HEAVENS!
PUT ABOUT,
SAILOR...A
MAN JUST
DROPPED OUT
OF THE
SKY!!

WOW...
WHAT A
CURIOSITY
I MUST
BE TO
THE BIRDS!!

BOY... WIZ YO'
LUCKY AND
SUCCESSFUL!!

LUCK IS RIGHT !! ...THE KIND
THAT COMES ONCE IN A
LIFETIME !!

OH, I DON'T KNOW... WE
HAVEN'T THE CRYSTALS...
I DIDN'T CAPTURE THE
SQUID ... AND SIX
RESERVOIRS ARE BONE
DRY !!

WELL...
WE'VE
SEEN THE
LAST OF
THE SQUID!

PERHAPS...
...BUT OF
ONE
THING
WE ARE
CERTAIN...

.. AT THIS VERY MOMENT , UNKNOWN TO
EVERYONE SAVE US, THERE ARE SIX
BLIMPS FLOATING HIGH ABOVE THE
SURFACE OF THE EARTH ... DOOMED TO
FLOAT , PERHAPS FOREVER , IN THAT VAST
LONELINESS OF SKY!!



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

**THE RETURN OF THE S.S.
RAVEN 121**

April 12, 1942

**ACTION
MYSTERY
ADVENTURE**



WELL, IT AINT AS THOUGH
THE RAVEN WAS A
HUMAN, CAUSE US
SAILOR FOLK THINK OF
OUR SHIPS LIKE LAND-
LUBBERS THINK OF
PEOPLE!!



BUT THE RAVEN ALLUS
WUZ A CRIMINAL WITH
MURDER IN HER SOUL!
AS Y'KNOW, SHE KILLED
EVERY SKIPPER
SHE EVER HAD...
EXCEPT ME!!



-AN' THAT'S WHY I'M
STILL ALIVE! SEEMS
AFTER THE SPIRIT
KEPT HER FROM
SINKIN' THE BIG LINER,
THE RAVEN BEGAN
TO KILL ONLY HER
CREWS!!



WELL, SIR... JES' BEFORE
I SAILED ON THE VOYAGE
FROM WHICH I JUST
LANDED SOMETHIN'
BAD HAPPENED!!



THE CREW MUTINIED...
OUR CARGO WAS A LOAD
OF DYNAMITE, AN'
THE CREW, KNOWIN'
THE RAVEN'S DIS-
POSITION, REFUSED
TO SHIP!! FOR THE
CARGO WUZ GOIN'
THROUGH THE WAR
ZONE!!



ONLY ONE MAN IN THE
WORLD THE RAVEN WAS
AFEARD OF... SO I GOT
IN TOUCH WITH HIM...
THE SPIRIT... AS SOON
AS HE ARRIVED, THE
CREW JOINED UP!!
THEY'D HEARD O'
HIM AN' ADMIRE
HIM!!



WHO IS THE SPIRIT??...
WELL--HE'S A MASKED
FELLER... NOT A CROOK...
NOT A COP... JES'A LAD
SIGNED ONTA THE SHIP
O'LIFE TO HELP HIS
MATES!!



WELL, THE MINUTE THE
RAVEN SEED THE SPIRIT
COMIN' ABOARD HER, SHE
KNEW... SHE RECOGNIZED
HER ENEMY...



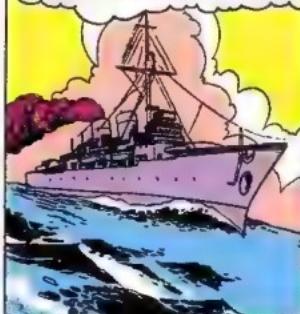
...SO NO SOONER DOES HE
STEP DOWN A HATCH WHEN
SHE SHUTS THE LID DOWN,
SMASHIN' THE CATCH AN'
LOCKIN' THE SPIRIT IN!!
TO LANDLUBBERS IT
WOULD SEEM AN ACCI-
DENT... BUT I KNOW'D
BETTER....



WELL, SIR -- THAT'S HOW WE STARTED OUT -- A SHIP LOAD OF DYNAMITE HEADIN' ACROSS MINE-FILLED WATERS, WITH A SCARED CREW AND THE SPIRIT TRAPPED IN THE HOLD



THE RAVEN, GAY WITH HER VICTORY OVER THE SPIRIT, RESPONDED TO STEAM, AN' SHOT THROUGH THE WAVES LIKE A RUM RUNNER.



WHILST, IN THE HOLD, COP, THE FIRST MATE, WAS CUTTIN' THROUGH WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH, TRYIN' TO FREE THE SPIRIT!!



THIS MADE THE RAVEN ANGRY -- SHE WANTED THE SPIRIT TO STARVE DOWN THERE !! IN A RAGE, SHE SLICKED A WAVE



...TEARIN' FREES A CRATE OF HAND GRENADES ...



COD KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF IT HIT THE WALL, AN' FLING HIMSELF BETWEEN, TO CUSHION THE BLOW WITH HIS BODY



HE DID IT -- HE KEPT THE CRATE OF EGGS FROM GOIN' OFF ... BUT WE DRUG COD OUT DEAD ... CRUSHED TO A PULP !!



IT WAS AN OMEN -- THE MEN KNEW IT -- THE RAVEN WAS GOIN' TO KILL HER CREW AGAIN -- THEY JUST LINED THE RAIL IN SILENCE, STARIN' OUT TO SEA



I COULD DO NOTHIN' WITH 'EM -- SO LIKE A GHOST SHIP, WE KNIFED RIGHT INTO A FOG BANK SO THICK, I COULDN'T SEE THE FUNNELS ...



--AN' FER THE FIRST TIME
IN HER LIFE, THE RAVEN
WAS SCARED!! IF SHE HIT
AN ICEBERG, OR RAMMED
A SHIP, THE CONCUSSION
WOULD SET OFF OUR
CARGO OF T.N.T.



HER BOILERS SEEMED TO
CLAM UP ... THE PRESSURE
WINDILLED AN' THE MOTORS
GOT SLUGGISH - LIKE ANY
HUMAN'S INSIDES WHEN
HE'S SCARED...



MEANWHILE, BELOW THE
DECK, THE SPIRIT CUT
HIMSELF FREE



BUT ON DECK I WAS
HAVIN' TROUBLE--THE
MEN WERE GONNA
QUIT AN' TAKE TO THE
SMALL BOATS--THEY
WERE SCARED TO STAY
WITH THE RAVEN!!



WELL, THAT WAS MUTINY
AN' I TRIED TO STOP 'EM
BUT THEY'D GOT HOLD O'
SOMB GUNS, AN' THREATENED T'SHOOT
ME DOWN!!



BUT IN THE NICK O' TIME,
THE SPIRIT COMES
BLASTIN' THROUGH THE
MOB, AN' WHISKS ME
UP ONTO THE BRIDGE....



--AN THERE WE STAYED!
I GOT MY RIFLE AN'
KBPT THE MEN FROM
THE BOATS, BUT ME
AN' THE SPIRIT COULDN'T
GET OFF THE BRIDGE...
IT WAS A DEADLOCK!!



WELL, THE RAVEN JES'
CRAWLED ALONG LIKE
THAT FOR HOURS...AN'
THEN, SOMEWHERE IN
THE FOG WE HEARD
A LONG, DEEP WHISTLE!!



THE RAVEN KNOWNED
THAT WHISTLE!! 'TWAS
HER OLD ENEMY, THE BIG
LINER THAT'D SUNK
THE RAVEN YEARS
AGO--AN' I COULD
FEEL A SHIVER GO
DOWN HER KEEL!!!



THEN SUDDENLY, SHE
WASN'T SCARED NO
MORE ... SHE WAS THE
OLD KILLER AGIN'...
WHY, HER ENGINES
SEEMED TO PERK UP,
ANXIOUS LIKE!!

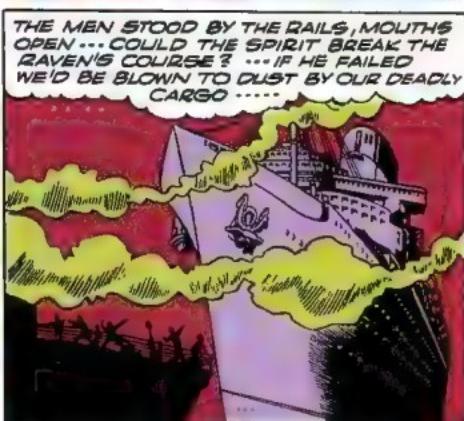
I LEAPED TO THE WHEEL
AN' TRIED TO STEER HER
OFF, BUT THE RAVEN
WOULDN'T RESPOND!!
THE WHEEL SNAPPED
BACK AND HURLED ME
AWAY ...

BUT THE SPIRIT LEAPED
ON THAT SPINNING WHEEL,
AN' HELD ON -- FIGHTIN'
AN' STRUGGLIN' WITH
THE MAD RAVEN!!



AN' SO, IN THE FOG, BOTH SHIPS
HEADED FOR EACH OTHER, LIKE
DAVID AN' GOLIATH!!

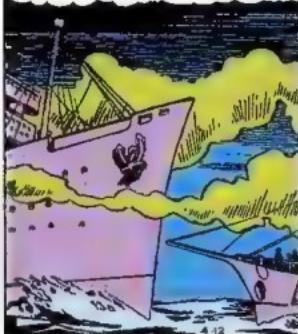
THE MEN STOOD BY THE RAILS, MOUTHS
OPEN ... COULD THE SPIRIT BREAK THE
RAVEN'S COURSE? ... IF HE FAILED
WE'D BE BLOWN TO DUST BY OUR DEADLY
CARGO



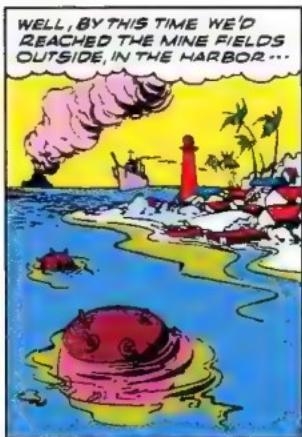
AT LAST THE BIG BOY'S
PROW LOOMED T'STAR-
BOARD, COMIN' AT US
LIKE AN EXPRESS TRAIN!

THEN THE RAVEN HEELED!!
**THE SPIRIT
HAS WON!**

THE MEN CHEERED LONG
AN' LOUD, AS WE SLID
PAST THE LINER'S GREY
HULL







AN' SO, THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT A
CZBW CAME THROUGH A VOYAGE ALIVE!!
AS A MATTER O' FACT, THE CREW'S STILL
UNLOADIN'.... LET'S STEP OVER
AN' WATCH 'EM !!



YEP! AN! THERE'S THE
RAVEN.... A'HUFFIN' AN'
PUFFIN'.... GREAT GUNS!!
THEM SPARKS!! THEY'RE
LANDIN' IN THE T.N.T.!!



LOOK OUT, MEN!!
YE'LL BE KILLED!!
RUN!
RUN, YE LUBBERS!!



ALL MY MEN... DEAD!!
RAVEN, YE HAVEN'T
CHANGED!! LOOK AT 'ER,
GRINNIN' AMIDST THE
BLOOD OF 'ER VICTIMS!!
YE' STILL A KILLER!!



WELL, GOTTA
GO NOW...
SO LONG!!



OH-SAY.. WOULDJA LIKE
TO SIGN ON THE RAVEN?
I'M LOOKIN' PER A
NEW CREW!!



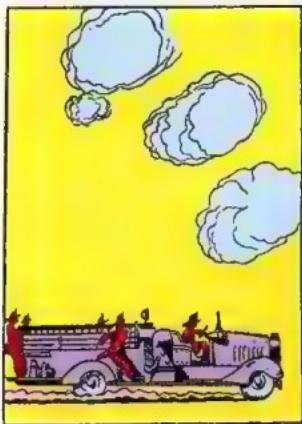
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

HINKEY'S GANG

April 19, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**







A SECOND LATER, THE PLANE RISES AND DIS-APPEARS IN THE SMOKE!!













**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE BLOODY FANG

April 26, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



BY WILL EISNER



THE SPIRIT

AMONG THE GREATEST INSTITUTIONS IN THE WORLD IS THE AMERICAN HOME, FOR IN THIS CITADEL OF FREEDOM ONE MAY SIT ON A QUIET SUNDAY AFTERNOON ... SNUG IN THE SOOTHING PEACE ... AND READ ... THE BLOODY FANG



The police commissioner was a shrewd man ... AHEM ... A SHREWD MAN ... he knew that Butcher Bock was lying! Commissioner Sylvester's eyes narrowed to steel blue and with deadly calm he said ...



MAH ... MAH ... what a CUTE LIL' MAN!! ???

NO!!



YO' ALL MUS' BE COMMISSIONER DOLAN!! MAH ... NOW LOOK HERE, HOW CUTE YEW' YOUNG NO'THEN MEN LADY... AHR!! WHO ARE YOU?!! HOW...



DADDY, PLEASE DON'T BE SO RUDE ... THIS IS ANN ... AND KATE ... AND PANSY ... I'M RUSHING THEM FOR MY COLLEGE SORORITY ... THEY'LL BE HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, SO DON'T BE SO GRUFF!!



MURBSBM/ESTRAN AT LAST I FIND ONE STORY IN WHICH THE HERO IS A COMMISSIONER AND I'M BOthered ... NOW, LET'S SEE ... WHERE WAS I ?? OH ... "Commissioner Sylvester was a shrewd man" ... HMM ... THIS WRITER SURE KNOWS HIS STUFF !!!



"and even as the great commissioner sat and mused, a big figure suddenly staggered into the room...."



"...Followed by a hall of leaden death ... he clutched his shoulder ..."



"...and when the smoke cleared, Sylvester looked down, and there lying at his feet was...



THE SPIRIT!



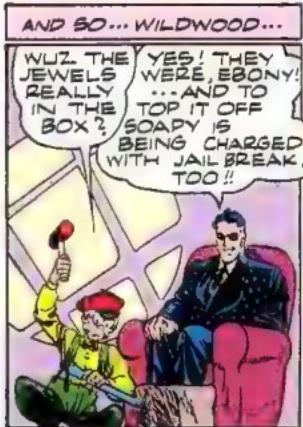












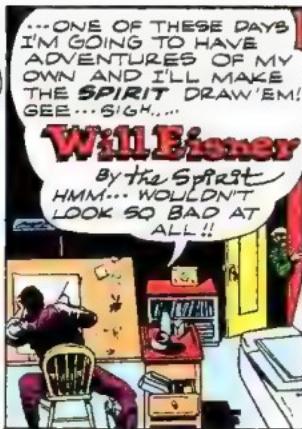
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

SELF PORTRAIT

May 3, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



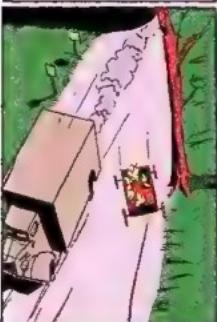








IN A FEW, BREATH-LESS SECONDS,
THE SPIRIT CUTS
THE WAGON
FREE...



MEANWHILE, IN THE GANG TRUCK....

LOOK, LLO@KX#!! NEVER MIND SMELLY COPS!! IN THE SEDAN! TURN AROUND, AND BEAT IT--- IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF NOW!



I'LL BET TORPEDO TIPPED 'EM ---- HEY...
LOOK OUT!



LOOKS LIKE THE SPIRIT'S GOT THE TRUCK UP THERE!!







**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

ARMY OPERAS NO . 2 :
PVT.O'TOOLE
May 10, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The SPIRIT

by Will Eisner

**Army Operas
No.2**

FROM THE FILES OF
THE KITCHEN POLICE...



O'T

FILE #5
SERIES A
#2

O'toole, Titmouse J.
Corporal in the army of the U.S.A.
Human phenomenon....
Soldier extraordinary....
A man among men

A soldier....
physique.....slight
eyes...soft and
affectionate

Remarks:

Quite remarkable
and entirely beyond
our comprehension !!!

JUST NORTH OF CENTRAL CITY LIES OLD WILDWOOD CEMETERY, A BLEAK, GNARLED AREA ABANDONED TO THE ELEMENTS ... FORGOTTEN BY THE BUSY PEOPLE IN THE SHINING METROPOLIS TO THE SOUTH.....

IT IS HERE, DEEP UNDERGROUND, THAT THE SPIRIT HAS BUILT HIS HIDEOUT, A HOME AND LABORATORY FROM WHICH HE FIGHTS CRIME AND CRIMINALS, WHO OPERATE BEYOND THE REACH OF THE LAW ...

IT IS LATE APRIL...AND THE OLD FACE OF WILDWOOD SEEMS TO HAVE REGAINED SOME OF ITS YOUTHON THE EDGE OF THE OLD ROAD THAT CUTS THROUGH THE CEMETERY, A SOLITARY FIGURE STANDS OUTLINED AGAINST THE DAWN SKY...IT IS A SOLDIER.....



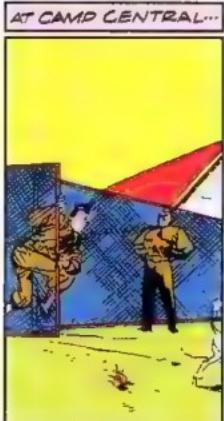
ALL DAY HE REMAINS MOTIONLESS AS A STATUE ... UNMOVING, AS WIND-DRIVEN TWIGS JOSTLE AGAINST HIM AND HURRY ON.....

ALL NIGHT... DAMPENED BY THE MORNING DEW, AND SOAKED BY THE RAIN OF THE FOLLOWING DAY, HE STANDS MOTIONLESS IN SOLDIERLY CALM.....

BELOW---IN THE SPIRIT'S SECRET HIDEOUT, EBONY, HIS SOLE COMPANION AND FAITHFUL VALET, POINTS BEWILDEREDLY...

BACK AT THE EDGE OF THE ROAD....







BACK AT CAMP CENTRAL'S GATES.....



LATER THAT NIGHT...ALONG THE MARSHY COAST A BLACK U-BOAT QUIETLY SLIDES TO THE SURFACE, CUTS ITS MOTORS AND WAITS AT ANCHOR WHILE IT RECEIVES A RADIO MESSAGE....



YOU WILL PROCEED ALONG THE COAST AS DIRECTED ...DESTROY THE SE-CRET GUN EMPLACEMENTS...

...AND RETURN TO PICK US UP! WE WILL THEN GUIDE YOU SAFELY OUT TO SEA!!



IN THE NEXT ROOM....

I'M ALL RIGHT THAT'S NOW, MR. SPIRIT!! WHY YOU GOSH...THOSE FOLLOWED MEN ARE THE WHITE SPIES...THEY DOG, EH?? HID A MICRO-TELESCOPIQUE CAMERA IN THE DOG'S EYE AND TOOK PICTURES OF A GUN EMPLACEMENT!!



AW, SHUCKS... NO... YOU---YOU'D HONESTLY, ONLY LAUGH I WON'T!! AT ME---- TELL ME EVERYONE ALL ABOUT DOGS WHEN YOURSELF!! I TELL 'EM !!



GOSH... YOU'RE AN AWFUL NICE GUY, MR. SPIRIT!! O.K...I'LL TELL YUH!!!



I CAN UNDERSTAND BIRD LANGUAGE AND ALL ANIMAL LANGUAGE! I CAN EVEN TALK TO 'EM!!



THAT'S WHAT PSHAW... I THOUGHT GAWSH... CAHAW... I CAN ALSO READ THEIR MINDS!!



WHAT!! THERE!! I KNEW YOU'D MENTAL TELEPATHY?!! GEE, IT'S AWFUL TO BE DIFFERENT FROM OTHER FOLKS!!



GEE, MR. SPIRIT... PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE...GOLLY, THEY MIGHT KICK ME OUT OF THE ARMY IF THEY KNEW I HAD THINGS LIKE THAT WRONG WITH ME!!



HA, HA, HA! DON'T WORRY, TIMMOS!! I PROMISE!! LISTEN!! GUNFIRE!!

SHELLFIRE!! RIGHT, KID!! AND NOT OUR GUNS!! GOLLY, THAT MAY BE THE LONE AXIS RAIDER!! THEY'VE BEEN SEEN ALONG THIS COAST... THOSE SPIES MUST BE CONNECTED WITH 'EM SOMEHOW!!!



**DOWN THE COAST, ON
THE U-BOAT....**

SOME-
THING WENT
WRONG ---
CRASH DIVE!
WELL RETURN
AND PICK
THEM UP!! I
DON'T LIKE
THIS!! I'VE A
FEELING THEY'RE
IN TROUBLE!!

BACK AT THE SHACK....

GOEH, MR. SPIRIT--I REALLY DON'T LIKE TO FIGHT!! HA HA, HA.... FOR A LAD WHO DOESN'T LIKE IT, YOU DO IT AWFULLY WELL!

AMERICANS
AMERICANS
AMERICANS
AMERICANS
I FEEX !!

CAPTAIN HUND, YOU
ARE ORDERED
INTO BATTLE
---YOU WILL
FIGHT THOSE
LUX!!
AMERICANS
UNTIL WE
CAN ESCAPE!
GO !! FOR
THE LEADER
AND FOR
THE FATHER-
LAND !!

QUICK!! WHILE THE MASKED ONE IS TOO BUSY...

QUICKLY,
BOLT THE
DOORS!! I'LL
HAVE THE
U-BOAT SHELL
IT LATER!!

THAT WILL
MEAN CAPTAIN
HUND WILL BE
KILLED TOO...
HE WAS THE
FIERCEST IN
THE CORPS!!

BAH-YOU
SOUND
LIKE AN
AMERICAN
---SENTI-
MENTALITY
HAS NO
PLACE IN
THE NEW
ORDER!!

AHOY,
CAPTAIN
GRAFS!! HEY!!
HERE WE ARE!

A FEW MINUTES
LATER.... THE
SHINY WET DECK
GUN TURNS....
AND FIRES...

**FIRE ONE TO
GET THE
RANGE!!**

INSIDE...

INSIDE ...

O'TOOLE!! OOH--GEE,
O'TOOLE... I'M SORRY,
WAKE UP!! MR. SPIRIT.
WERE I DIDN'T
BEING MEAN TO...
SHELLED!! HEY, THE
DOG!! YOU'VE
TIED UP
HIS JAW!!!

**GOOD GRAVY!!
IF ONLY I
COULD TELL
WHERE THAT
SUB IS.... WE
COULD NOTICE
THE COAST
GUARD!!**

I KNOW...
I'LL GIVE
THE DOG
THE
THIRD
DEGREE!!



**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS FACE

May 17, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

FAR AWAY THROUGH THE MISTS OF DOUBT, PAST THE BOTTOMLESS CHASMS OF THINGS WE DO NOT KNOW, LIES THE FRONTIER OF REALITY.. COME SIT WITH ME UPON THE BRINK OF TRUTH.. AND LET US PEER DOWN UPON THE MAN, GOSK..

*"The Man Who
Lost His Face!"*

To those who collect
the stuff of which
human wisdom is made,
I, EMIL GOSK, do hereby
dedicate this story.

THE SPIRIT

BY WIT OSKAR











LATER, A DESERTED HOUSE
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
CITY...

WELL,
SPIRIT..
IF THIS IS
YOUR IDEA
OF SPY-
HUNTING
?

SEE THIS BOX?
INSIDE I HAVE
A HUNDRED FILE
CARDS WITH
THE NUMBERS
OF EVERY
BILL EXCHANGED
BY YOUR
AGENTS...

MY AGENTS
?? COME, COME,
MR. GOSK..
THE GAME'S
OVER.. I'VE NOTI-
FIED THE F.B.I...
YOU KNEW FAR
TOO MUCH.. AND
WE WERE RECOG-
NIZED TOO EASILY
BY THOSE
AGENTS...

AND HOW
DID YOU
KNOW I HAD
BEEN IN
TROUBLE?

"MY DEAR BOY..
EH?... YOU
SLIMY HYPO-
CRITE!!

?

BANG

BANG
AA

LUCKY I
TRAILED
YOU, HERR
GOSK!!

ALWAYS A
WISE PRE-
CAUTION, GOS-
LING.. PAH.. I
NEVER THOUGHT
THIS FOOL SUS-
PECTED.. CLEVER-
ER THAN I
THOUGHT!!

TAKE THIS
BOX TO CELL
#45, I'LL BE
THERE AS SOON
AS I BURN
ALL THE PAPERS
IN MY OFFICE...

RIGHT, SIR
.. THIS
CALLS FOR
A
SPECIAL
MEETING
!!!

LATER, AT THE DOLAN HOME
.. AND WHEN WE ARRIVED
WE FOUND ONLY THE
SPIRIT.. BADLY SHOT
UP...

OH...

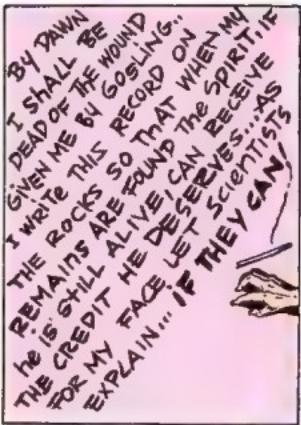
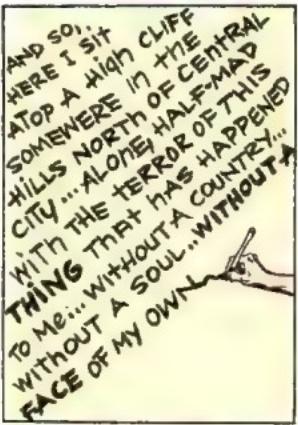
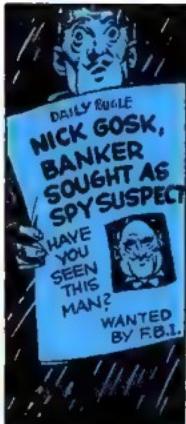
MEANWHILE

HUH ??
GULP: I
HA, HA, HA!
I'VE OUTSMARTED
EVERYONE.. EVEN
THE SPIRIT...

HUH ??
GULP: I
FEEL
STRANGE
!!







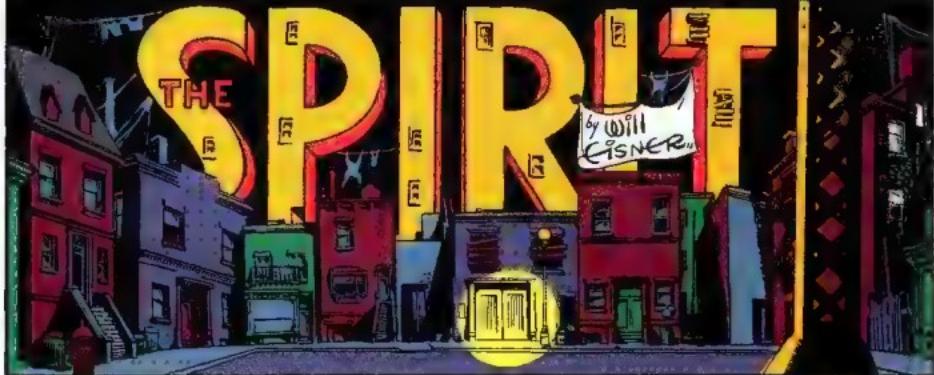
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

A PRACTICAL JOKE

May 24, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

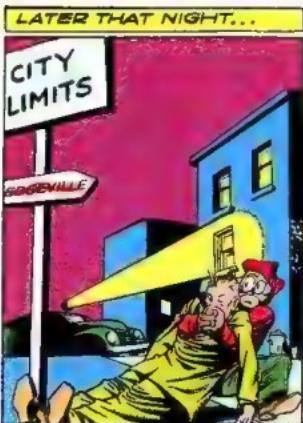
NIGHT.. THE SLUM DISTRICT OF CENTRAL CITY.. GRIM, SILENT STREETS THAT THREAD 'TWIXT EVIL-FACED BUILDINGS HIDING IN THE SHADOWS.













EDGEVILLE



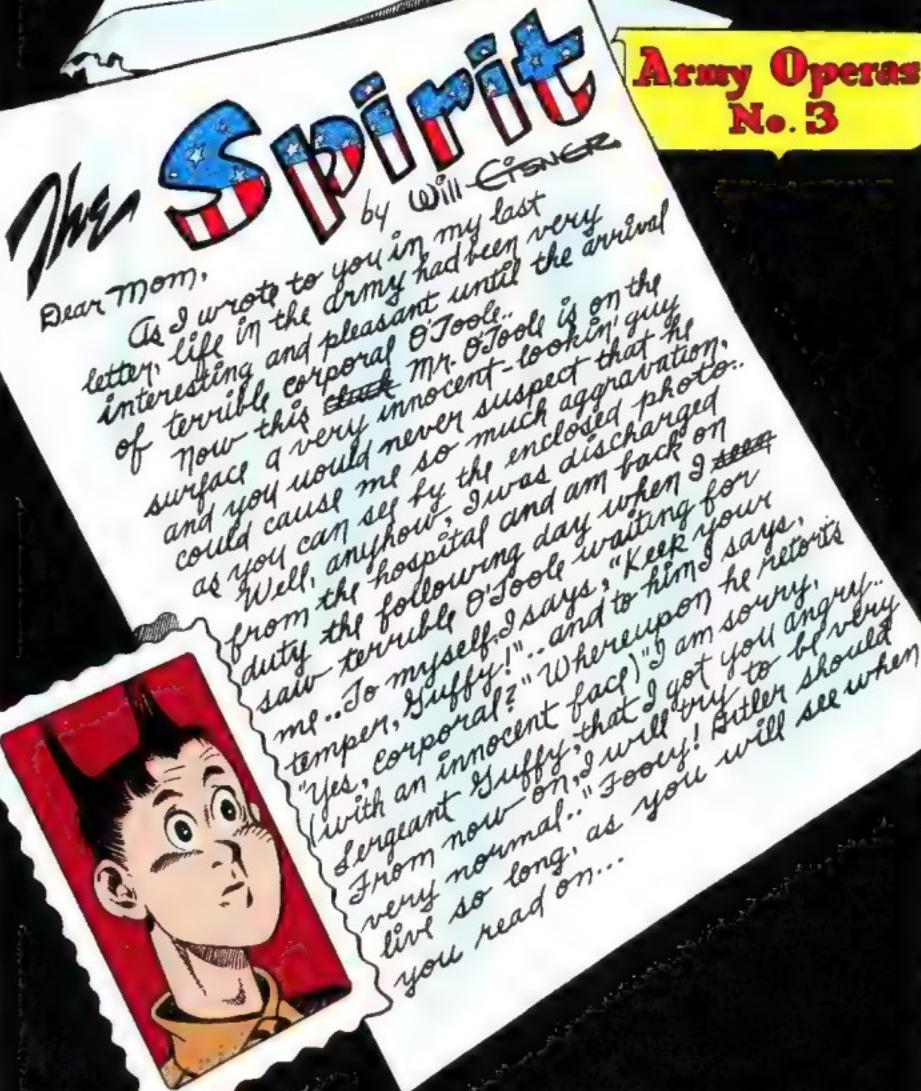


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

ARMY OPERAS NO. 3 :
CPL. O'TOOLE
May 31, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

**Army Operas
No. 3**





Well Ma,
I determined to
take the Doc's advice,
forget O'Toole. Get my
mind off him, that was
it. So, when I met
Captain Stern later I
volunteered right off
for any special duty
he might have. I was
assigned to keep an
eye out for spies at
a nearby road house

Promptly at 8:30 I appear-
ed at the door and the
first thing I see is a
beautiful babe lady..
She's dancin' with a dumb
guitar fellow... O'Toole!



It touched my heart to
see one so lovely, poorly
escorted. Besides he was
stepping on her toe.. So
I walk up and politely say,



he was right, investigation proved that true.. I was humiliated.. but Titmouse (that's his first name, ~~SECRET~~ odd, isn't it?)

Well, next day he and I are in a jeep car doing reconnaissance during maneuvers..





Well, to make a long story short, it turns out that this masked guy is none other than the Spirit who is himself attached to G-R. No sooner do we arrive at field head-quarters when the Spirit is greeted like a long lost uncle (with more, of course!).





But while we was work-
ing along in the dark-
ness, a tug sneaks
up and making fast
hauls us out to sea..
Little did we realize
that aboard that seow
was O'Toole..



A NEW MAN..
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM..
NOT RIGHT IN
THE HEAD..

OH,
HA, HA.



STOP THE ENGINES!!
WE'VE MADE CONTACT,
GREETINGS, CAPITAN..
WE'RE SENDING
DIVERS DOWN..





Boy, could that Spirit fight. His fists kept going like piston rods. O'Toole does as he is told, but the nitwit didn't have enough sense to know that when you until two boats at sea they drift apart.



Well, for a moment I forgot how I hated that yik and leaped overboard with a rope in my teeth, the other end was tied to the tug...



when I get back the Spirit had all ten spikes laid out.

LOOK! THE SUB IS COMING TO THE SURFACE!

AHHA! I THOUGHT SO... THEY'RE OUT OF FUEL AND ARE DESPERATE..



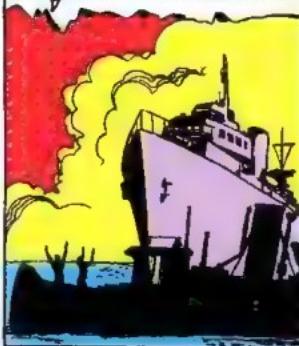
But no sooner does this U-Boot appear than the old barge explodes.



and the sub sinks back into the drink! It was like a guy sticking his head out of a door, getting it socked and pulling it in again.



Then the coast guard showed up. Boy, were we glad to see them.



The next day I am in the hospital again. The hand I socked O'Toole with is all swollen. At noon he and the Spirit visit me..



Y'GEE, I'VE GOT A PECULIAR MIND.. I'M GIFTED WITH THE POWERS OF MENTAL TELEPATHY!!



and so, Ma, I am recuperating.. Sitnous and I are on good terms.. I have only one regret.. I wish it was a colonel I saved instead of an unimportant corporal..

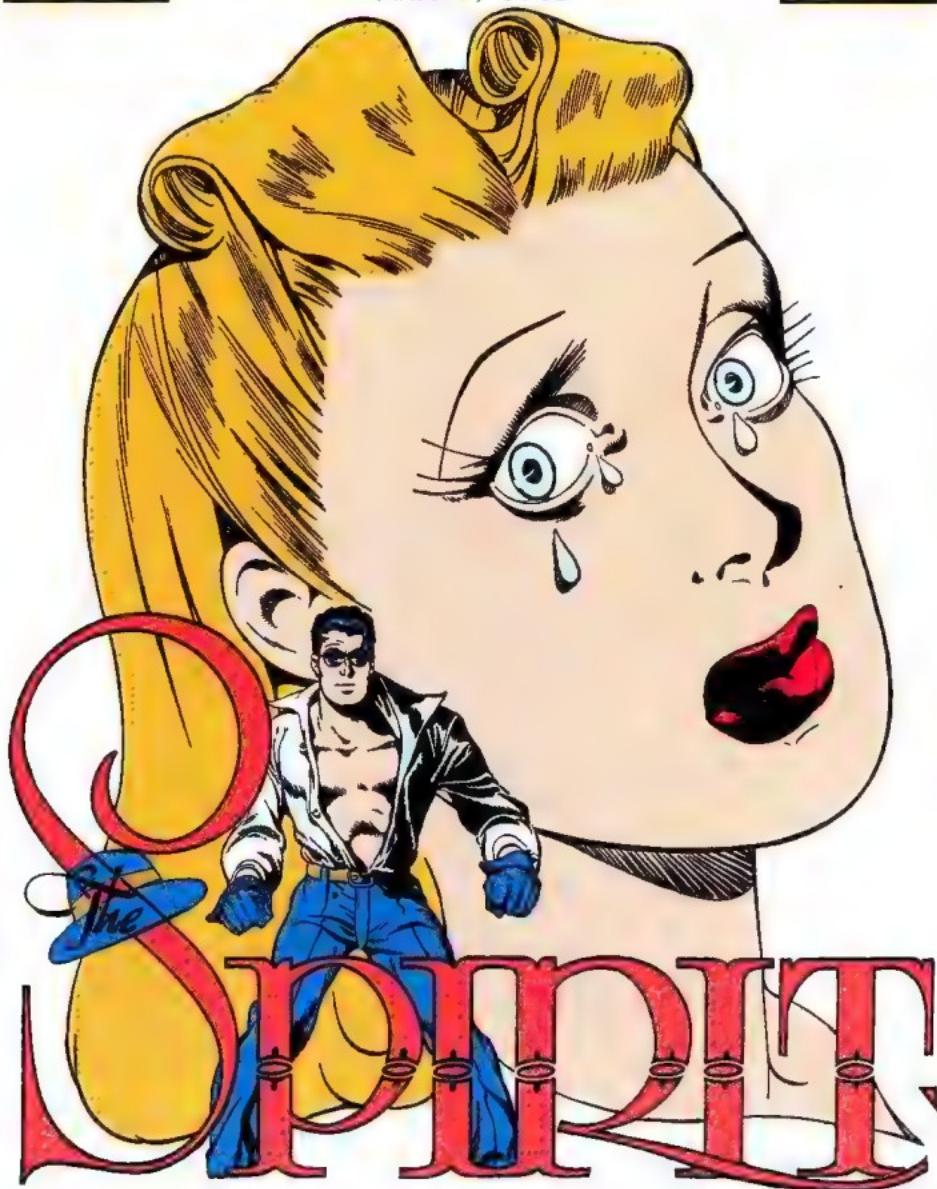
Your loving son,
Horace
Sgt. H.J. Guffy

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE BABY KING

June 7, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



THE CENTRAL CITY WATERFRONT.
A NASTY NIGHT FULL OF FOG,
RAIN AND EVIL, AS BLACK AS
THE HULL OF A HOMECOMING
FREIGHTER WE CAN BARELY
DISTINGUISH PUSHING UNDER
THE CENTRAL CITY BRIDGE..



LATER.. THE DOLAN HOME



WHEW.. IT'S GOOD
TO BE IN A CLEAN
HOME AGAIN!!
AFTER LIVING
IN THE HOLD OF
A SMELLY OIL
TANKER FOR
A WEEK..



AND OLD, YOU AND
THE GULP..
THE SPIRIT
HAVE BEEN
TOGETHER
A.. A MONTH
???





BACK IN THE DOLAN HOME.

OH, YOU POOR BABY.. EVEN IF YOU ARE HERS.. YOU'RE ALSO THE SPIRITS AND.. GULP.. I'LL LET NOTHING HURT YOU..

? GOLLY, MISS ELLEN.. AH THOUGHT MIST' SPIRIT AN' SATIN DONE TOOK THE BABY OUT!!

THAT'S WHAT THEY THOUGHT!! THEY'RE TRYING TO RUN A GAUNTLET OF SPIES... THEY'RE BOUND TO BE SHOT AT!!

OH, AH GET IT.. YO' IS GONNA FOLLOW 'EM WIF THE REAL BABY! BECAUSE THE SPIES AINT AFTER YO'!

IN THAT CASE YO' NEEDS A MAN'S PER-TECOSHUN!! AH WILL GO WIF YO'!

THANK YOU, EBONY.. YOU'RE A REAL LITTLE HERO!

LATER

BUT WHY MUST WE KEEP RIDING BUSES IN SHIFTS LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE FOOL, THESE ARE THE ONLY APPROACHES TO THE HOPFELL MANSION.. THEY'LL TRY TO REACH IT TONIGHT.. HSSST...

WELL, SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

UH OH!

WELL, GUESS WE GOTTA SEPARATE HERE. GOOD LUCK, SATIN!

! HALT, ENGLISH PIG!!



ON THE BUS..

AFTER HER! GX!!!.. SHE'S GOT THE BABY!

UGH! AS SOON AS I POLISH OFF THIS PIG!

SO LONG, CHUM!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO POLISH HIM OFF!

MEANWHILE

GOLLY, THEY GOT THE BUS AHEAD OF US!

YES, BUT THE DISPATCHER TIPPED ME OFF TO THE ADDRESS THEY DISCUSSED. WE'LL GET THE NEXT BUS..



MEANWHILE IN THE HOPFELL MANSION...

AH.. THERE, THE WIRELESS IS READY. WE GO ON THE AIR PRINCE HOPFELL PRECISELY AT EIGHT CAPTAIN.. EVERY PATRIOT AT HOME WILL LISTEN.. WE MUSTN'T FAIL.. TOO MUCH AT STAKE!

QUITE RIGHT, PRINCE HOPFELL FELL! PRAY PROVIDENCE KEEP THEM AND THEIR MESSAGE..

AND OUT IN THE STORM

TAXI, MA'AM ? ?? YES, SURE GLAD YOU HAPPENED BY!!

AH HA, SATIN.. SIT DOWN!! I'VE WAITED LONG FOR THE CHANCE TO REPAY YOU THAT BULLET IN MY SHOULDER !!

TRAPPED

HA-HA!!! MAY A YES.. CLEVER DEDUCTION.. SMOKE?

ENJOY IT WELL .. IT'S YOUR LAST!!

INDEED ??

IN THAT CASE YEAH !! HAVE A DRAG YOURSELF.

HEY! HOLD ON THERE.. WANT TO KILL YOURSELF AND THE BABY? THIS CAR IS DOING SIXTY... THE SPIRIT! HOW'D YOU.. ?



GOT OUT OF BUS.. CAUGHT TRESTLE.. SOON TAXI COMES.. SAW YOU.. THOUGHT I'D JOIN.. THUS.. SHHHH.. LIE LOW..

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SLOW DOWN.. SHE'S ELUDED ME...



LATER

WELL, A FINE PACK OF AGENTS WE ARE.. ONE MAN DEAD, ANOTHER BLINDED BY A CIGARETTE

DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, THIS IS THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO THE HOPFELL PLACE.. BOTH STREETS WIND THROUGH ALLEYS TO CRESENT COURT!!

PARDON ME! DO YOU KNOW WHICH WAY TO CRESENT COURT?

OH.. THANK YOU..

NOW REMEMBER.. THEY HAVE TO USE EITHER STREET TO GET THERE.. LET THEM ENTER.. COME IN THE BACK ALLEYS.. WE'LL FINISH 'EM!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

(10 MINUTES BEFORE EIGHT.. WE CAN'T WASTE MORE TIME SCOUTIN' SATIN...) I KNOW THEY'RE THERE SOMEWHERE. WELL, LET'S GO!!.. WE'LL TAKE THE RIGHT HAND STREET.



MEANWHILE...

G. GOSH, HOW QUIET THESE STREETS ARE.. SPOOKY TOO..

PHEEETLE
PHEEETLE
P.H.W.F.
YEAH!



AH.. AT LAST.. CRESENT COURT..

YASSM AN' THERE'S THE MANSION ..LET'S GO!

BANG! ?!

BANG! BANG! BANG! SHOTS, EBONY?

NAW.. ONLY A TRUCK BACK-FIRING!

HUH.. ANY CRIMEFIGHTUH KNOWS SOMETHIN' AS ILLIMINTORY AS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SHOTS AN' BACKFIRIN'!! C'MON, MISS ELLEN!!

SHH.. BABY! IT'S ALL RIGHT!
WAH! WAH!



BANG! SATIN!! SATIN!! YOU HIT BAD?

NO.. JUST NICKED ME ON THE FIRST VOLLEY.. HA.. LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE!!

SPIRIT!... SPIRIT!! WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED.. LET'S SAVE BLOODSHED.. ALL WE WISH IS TO DETAIN YOU FOR A HALF HOUR.. PLACE THE BABY IN THE ALLEY WHERE WE CAN WATCH IT.. AT 8:30 WELL LET YOU DEPART..

WELL.. SATIN ?? IT'S CHECK-MATE.. AT LEAST WE CAN SAVE THE BABY!

THANK YOU, DEMOCRATIC FOOL !!

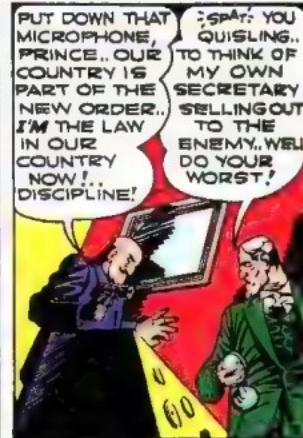
BANG! BANG!





MY DEAR GIRL..
YOUR BRAVERY
TONIGHT MAY
ULTIMATELY DEFEAT
THE ENEMY.. KNOW-
ING OF THE CHILD'S
SAFETY, MY PEOPLE
WILL CONTINUE TO
FIGHT... AH! EIGHT
O'CLOCK.. TIME TO
BROADCAST!

GOLLY!
HE DON'T
LOOK LIKE
A KING!





**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

SYBIL, CECIL & CALLOUS JOE

June 14, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

THE SPIRIT

I SHOULD SAY,
IS DEFINITELY
HYPER-SUPER...

by Will Eisner



A QUIET AFTERNOON IN THE DOLAN HOME... THE COMMISSIONER IS DEEP IN THE COMIC SECTION OF THE EVENING PAPER....

NOW THAT I'M GROWN UP AND ALL, DON'T YOU SORT OF MISS HAVING A CHILD AROUND THE HOUSE?

WELL, I JUST HAD TWO CHILDREN.















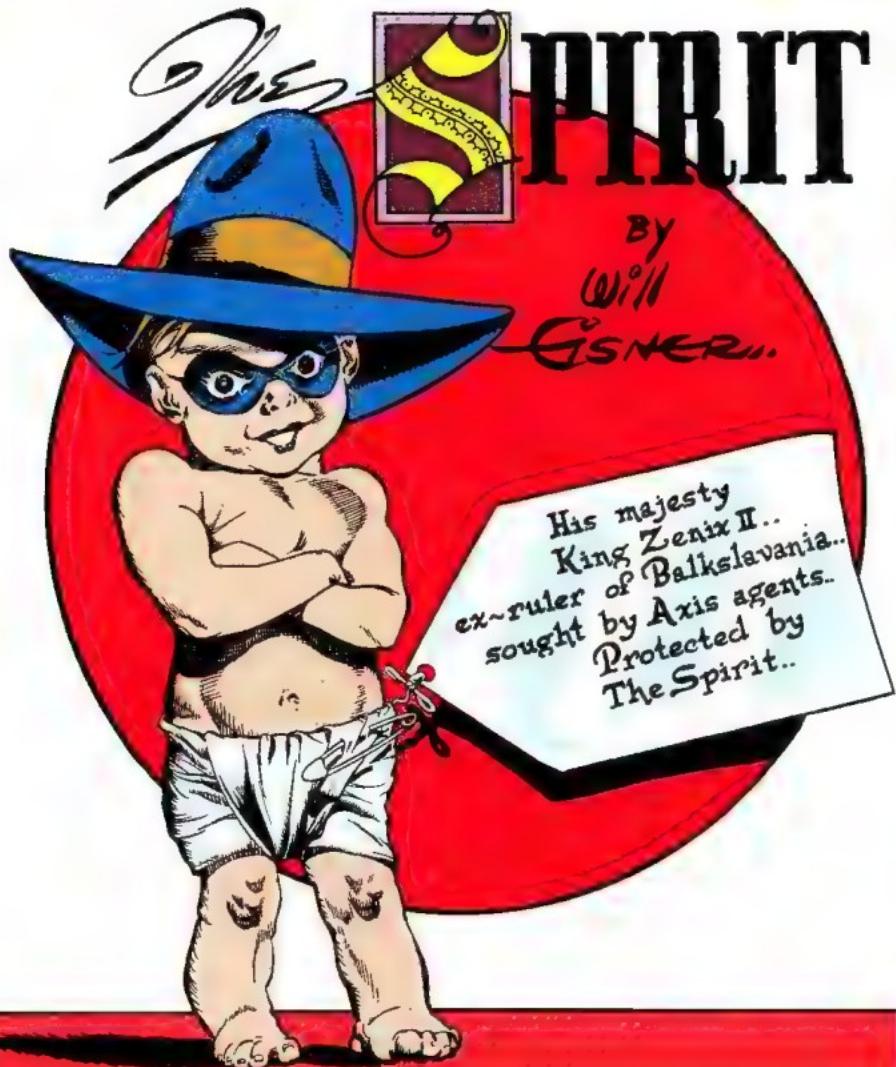


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

HIS MAJESTY KING ZENIX II

June 21, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



WILDWOOD CEMETERY, WHERE THE SPIRIT AND EBONY LIVE IN UTMOST SECRECY. BLACK SHADOWS CLOAK THE TOMBSTONES AND SHIELD THE HIDEOUT OF THE EXILED MONARCH. ONLY OCCASIONALLY IS THE HEAVY SILENCE PIERCED..





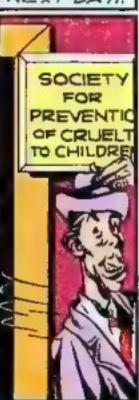
MEANWHILE, AN EVIL PLOT IS GETTING UNDER WAY...

DER ONE WHO GETS DER SHORT STRAW KILLS DER SPIRIT. VILE DER ODER GETS DER BABY KING..



NOW VAIT,
CHENTLEMEN.. I HAF A BETTER IDEA.. TO SEND
ME AGAINST DER SPIRIT IS
TO SEND A NAKED HOTTENTOT OUT
TO MEET DER FUEHRER'S PAN-
ZER DIVISIONS, BUT LIZZON..

NEXT DAY..



SOON AFTER, POLICE COMMISSIONER DOLAN RECEIVES A VISIT FROM THE S.P.C.C.



NO BUTS ABOUT IT! THE CHILD IS NOT IN SAFE HANDS! EITHER YOU SEE THAT WE HAVE THE BABY BY TOMORROW, OR WE'LL START AN INVESTIGATION!!



AN INVESTI-
GATION, SPIRIT..



AND SO...



GOOD! NOW VE
VAIT A FEW DAYS
TO AROUSE NO
SUSPICIONS..



A FEW
DAYS
LATER
FINDS
ELLEN
DOLAN
INTENT
ON A
MISSION
ALL HER
OWN...

THE SPIRIT
LOVES THAT
BABY... IF WE
HAD HIM AT
OUR HOME, HE
COULD SEE
THE TOT ONCE
IN A WHILE...

BUT...

..AND MISS
SATIN HAS
ADOPTED
HIM...
SORRY...

WELL!

YOU SEE HOW
SIMPLE IT
IS MY
WAY...

OF ALL THE
NERVE!! SHE
HAS NO
RIGHT...





WELL, DUST MY HALO..
JUST WHEN I HAD
HIM INTERESTED...
I SENT HIM TO
HER!!

SAD AND ALONE, SATIN WAN-
DERS OFF.. UNAWARE THAT
HER "PAST" IS SLOWLY
CREEPING UP ON HER..

DAT'S HER
WIT DE
BABY!!

SO THAT'S
WHY SHE LEFT
THE GANG!
MOTHER SATIN..
I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT...

CUTE KID
YOU GOT
HERE,
SATIN!

UH!

IF YOU WANT
HIM BACK,
YOU GOTTA
SIGN UP WITH
US AGAIN..
WE WAS
PRETTY HURT
WHEN YOU
LEFT US!

WHY YOU,

THE SPIRIT WILL
KILL ME IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO THAT
BABY!

SPIRIT!!

NOW, SATIN..
YOU KEEP OUT
OF THIS..
HE CAME TO
RESCUE
ME!!

OH,
SHUT UP.
THE
BABY'S
BEEN
KIDNAPPED
!!!

WHAT?
YES.. BY MY
OLD GANG!!

THEY'VE PROBABLY
TAKEN HIM TO DIXON'S
PLACE... IT'S ON THE
CORNER OF HILL AND
TENTH STREET...

ONLY TEN BLOCKS
FROM HERE...

HILL...

YAH!
...AND
TENTH
STREET..





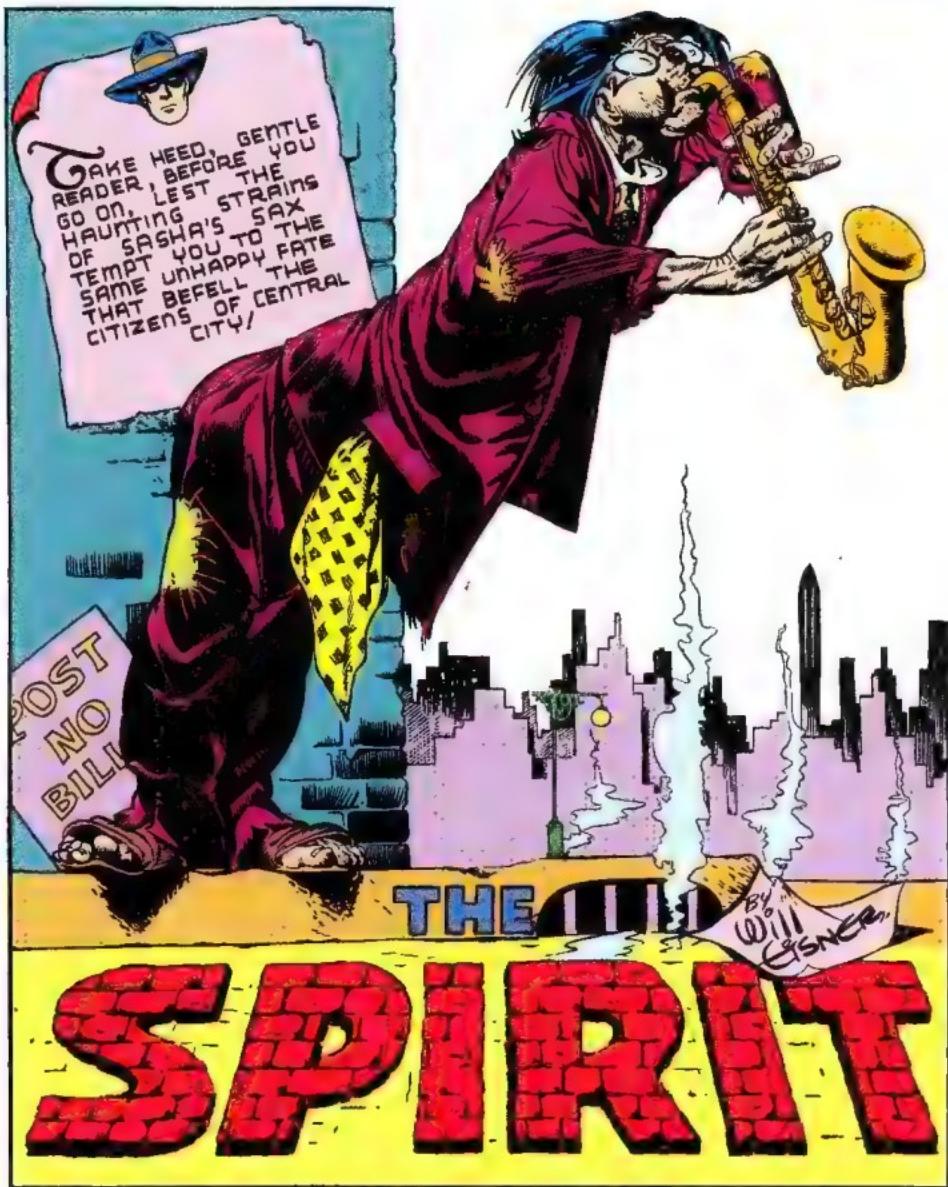
AND SO THE SPIRIT AND EBONY BEGIN
TO ENJOY THE BLESSINGS OF PARENT-
HOOD AND THE BABY KING INAUGURATES
HIS REIGN OVER THEIR ONCE PEACEFUL
RETREAT. WILDWOOD CEMETERY..

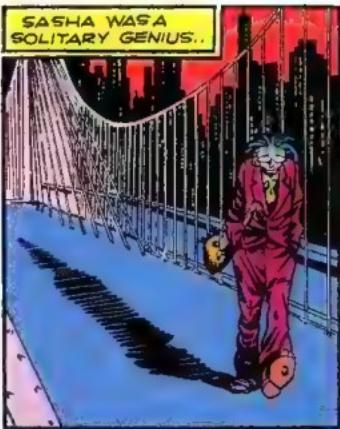
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

SUICIDE AND SAXOPHONES

June 28, 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**







AND SO THE FIRST VICTIM OF SASHA'S DANGEROUS GENIUS TAKES HER LIFE IN MISTAKEN GRIEF, BUT THE LONELY MUSICIAN IS UNAWARE OF THE POTENT POISON OF HIS SONG

BULLETS COULD HOLD NO MORE DISASTER THAN THE NOTES OF SASHA'S SONG AS THEY FALL UPON THE EARS OF THOSE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE AWAKE THIS NIGHT...



IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY..

"AN' DEATH COMES SOON.. IN JUNE.. BLUE GLOOM.. SOB.. SOB.. AH'S GWINE DO IT.. DEY AIN'T NO FUTURE BEIN' SECOND FIDDLE TO DE SPIRIT!!"

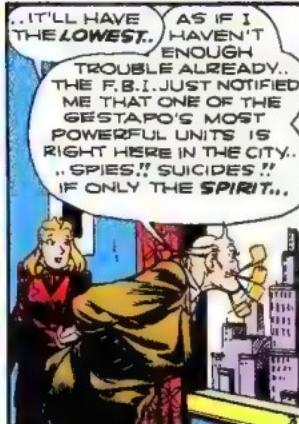
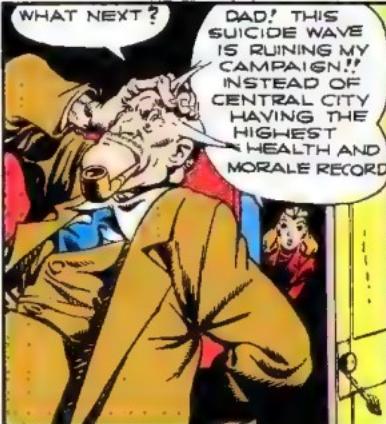


SHAME ON YOU, EBONY! I THOUGHT YOU HAD MORE SENSE.. GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF TILL I GET BACK!

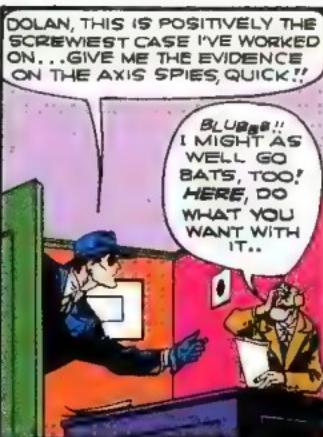


NEXT MORNING IN DOLAN'S OFFICE..

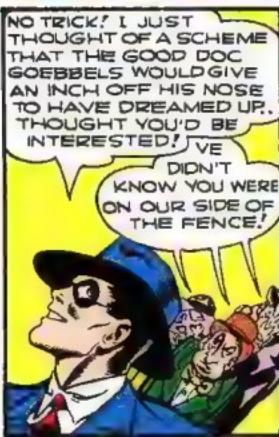
SUICIDES.. POISONINGS.. MORE SUICIDES.. MYSTERIOUS DEATHS!! GOOD GRIEF, THE CITY'S GONE CRAZY!"



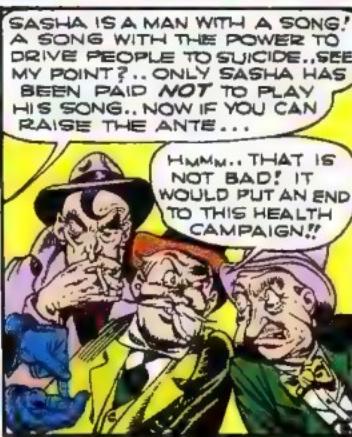




VAT KIND
OF A
TRICK IS
THIS?



WHO'S
SASHA?



THAT VERY AFTERNOON
A FULLY EQUIPPED
SOUND TRUCK TRAILS
THE SILENCED
MINSTREL...

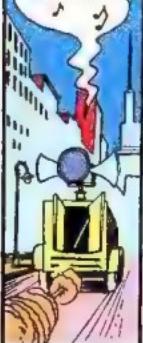
THAT'S SASHA!
NOW DON'T FORGET
TO PLUG YOUR EARS,
BOYS...



VE VILL PAY YOU
\$50 TO PLAY BLUE
GLOOM INTO THE
PUBLIC ADDRESS
SYSTEM...



I DRINK A
TOAST
TO HAMLET'S
GHOST...



LOUDSPEAKERS NOW, I
THOUGHT THE SPIRIT
GOT RID OF THAT
BLASTED...



FIVE MINUTES PASS.
THE DOLEFUL SONG
HAS AGAIN SADDENED
THE HEARTS OF
THOUSANDS...

I AM GROWING
TIRED OF THIS
SONG... I'LL PLAY
ANOTHER...



NO! PLAY!
HERE IS MORE
MONEY...



...AND I SHALL
ROAST WITH
DANTE'S HOST.



AGAIN,
I AM TIRED!



PLAY! PLAY! HERE
IS A HUNDRED
DOLLARS
MORE!!

PLAY!!



WHO SAID
ANYTHING
ABOUT OLD MAN
GLOOM...



BUT SASHA'S MAD
MELODY HAS HAD
ITS EFFECT!

GLOOM HAD
ITS BOOM...
BUT NOW I'LL
CHANGE MY
TUNE!!

WHADDY AH
& WHADDY AHH







**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

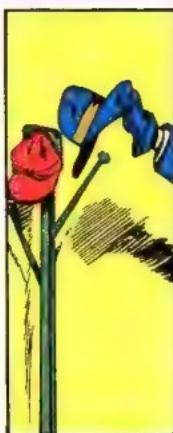
WANTED FOR MURDER

July 5 1942

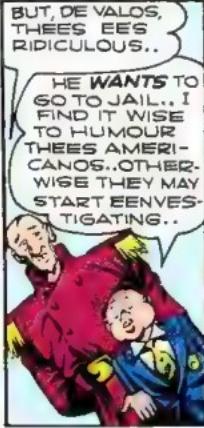
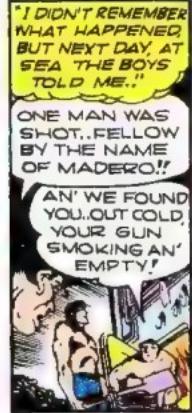
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



FOUND IN A COMA AND BURIED FOR DEAD.. DENNY COLT, YOUNG CRIMINOLOGIST, AROSE AS THE SPIRIT, CHALLENGER OF CRIME AND CHAMPION OF THE RIGHT. HOWEVER, HE LIVES AN OUTLAW, HIS HOME AND LABORATORY DEEP UNDERGROUND BENEATH THE VERY GRAVE WHERE HE WAS BURIED..







BACK IN CENTRAL CITY...

COMMISSIONER DOLAN! THE SPIRIT'S DONE DISAPPEARED.

NOW DON'T WORRY, EBONY. THE SPIRIT CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF



MEANWHILE... ON THE ROCKBOUND PENAL ISLAND OFF SANTA PREDO...

I'VE SWEATED THIS STRETCH OUT LONG ENOUGH.. SANCHO IS FREE.. JUSTICE HAS BEEN SERVED.. AND I CAN BE MORE USEFUL ELSEWHERE.. THEY SAY ONLY DEAD MEN LEAVE THIS ISLAND... WELL...



DENNY COLT WILL HAVE TO DIE AGAIN.. IT'S A 100 TO 1 CHANCE, BUT IT'S MY ONLY ONE...



IN ABOUT AN HOUR THIS CAPSULE WILL HAVE PUT ME IN A DEATHLIKE COMA AND THEY'LL Toss ME OUT TO SEA... I SURVIVED MY LAST BURIAL.. BUT THEN, THERE WERE NO SHARKS IN THAT GRAVEYARD...



BUT I'VE GOT TO RISK IT.. AT LAST I HAVE THE CHANCE TO TALK TO YOU, DENNY COLT.. HUM?

YOU WERE A FOOL.. A WELL-MEANING FOOL TO GEEVE YOURSELF UP.. I AM MIGUEL SANCHO!



SANCHO? THEN THEY DIDN'T FREE YOU? BUT YOU'RE INNOCENT..

SPEAK SOFTLY... YES, I AM INNOCENT.. BUT SO ARE YOU.. HERE COMES ZE GUARD.. WE CANNOT TALK.. I WEEL TAP OUT MY STORY ON ZE ROCK.. SHHHH!!



"MADERO WAS MURDERED BY DE VALOS'S MEN.. THEY MEANT IT TO LOOK LIKE A BRAWL AND LET YOU ESCAPE AFTER USING AND PLANTING YOUR GUN..."



"LATER THEY PINNED THE MURDER ON ME.. FAKEING EVIDENCE.. THEY WANTED ME JAILED FOR POLITICAL REASONS..."



YOU SEE, DE VALOS EES A FRIEND OF ZE AXIS, AND I WAS GROWING TOO POPULAR CHAMPIONING ZE GOOD NEIGHBOR POLICY..



SUDDENLY THE SPIRIT
TURNS VICIOUSLY UPON
THE OLDER MAN...

WHY YOU SNIVELING
LITTLE PUP...!!!
YOU DOUBLE-DEALING
RAT...
CAN YOU SWIM?

DIABLO!
CARAMBA!
LIKE A
FISH!

YOU'D SELL YOUR GRAND-
MOTHER'S LAST GOLD
TOOTH IF IT WOULD GET
YOU IN WITH THE
OFFICIALS.. YOU OLD..

WHEN I THROW YOU OVER,
MAKE FOR THE REEF
UNDERWATER...

I'LL BE THERE..
SQUEAL ABOUT MY ESCAPE
PLANS, WILL YOU?? WELL,
NOW YOU CAN TELL IT
TO THE SHARKS..

BUT I'LL ESCAPE..
THEY CAN TELL
IT TO DE VALOS
HIMSELF.. I'LL
ESCAPE..



OW! THAT
WAS TOO CLOSE.
I DON'T WANT
TO BE THAT
DEAD..



HAH! AND TO
WHERE DEED
YOU THEENK
YOU WERE
RUNNING?

AND THEES
EES ZE
ONE WHO
BEGGED TO
HAVE
ACCOMMODATIONS
HERE!



ZE
OTHER
ONE
?
HE MADE FOR
ZE REEF, EH?
HAH, JUST
KEEP AN EYE
ON HEEM.. ZE
TIDE WEEL
COME BEEN
TONIGHT AND
DO ZE REST..



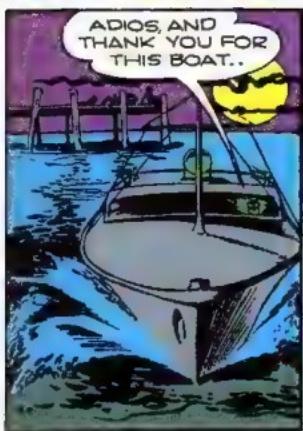
BUT AS FOR YOU!
WE HAVE HAD NO
EXAMPLE FOR ZE
MEN FOR SO LONG
A TIME...

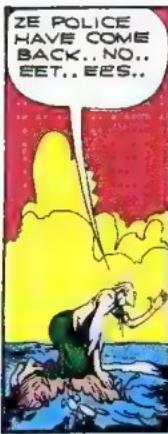


ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES!!
CRAWL TO YOUR NEW
QUARTERS EEN SOLITARY
CONFINEMENT.. GO TO WORK
ON HEEM, MEN!









**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

DAVID DE VERE

July 12 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



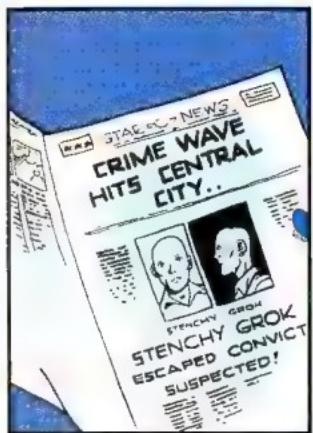


NOT ME! I'LL LEAVE THAT TO ELLEN IF SHE WANTS TO FALL FOR THAT SLUSH!















**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

M-U-R-D-E-R

July 19 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



M

IS FOR MURDER COMMITTED ONE MIDNIGHT UPON A MAN NAMED MURDOCK!



U

IS FOR UNDERWORLD... WHERE UNSCRUPULOUS UPSTARTS UNITE
TO UNDERMINE SOCIETY...



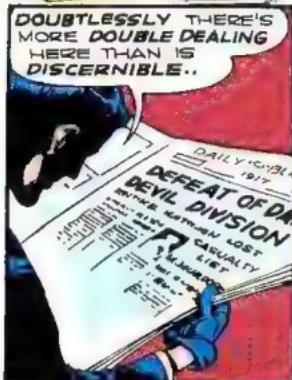
R

IS FOR REVENGE...REPUTEDLY A RECOGNIZED REASON FOR RUTHLESSNESS..



D

IS FOR DEDUCTION... DANGEROUS FOR DUMBEELLS AND DUCK SOUP FOR DEXTEROUS DETECTIVES..

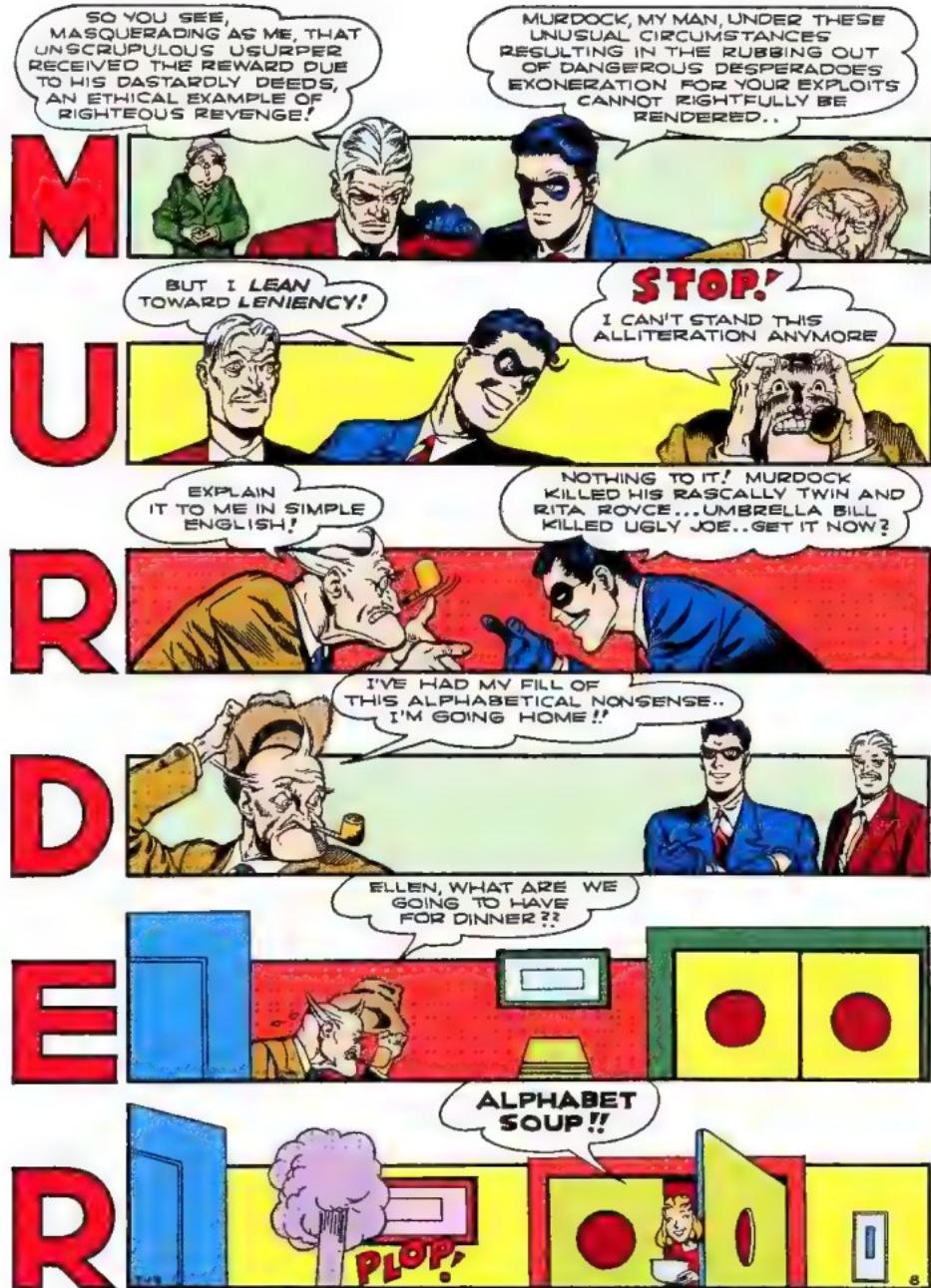




R

IS FOR RESULTS.. THE REWARD OF RESOURCEFULNESS..





COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE ROYAL FLUSH GANG

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

July 26 1942



by
Will Eisner

EBONY, WHAT WOULD YOU SAY WHEN FACED WITH THESE FACTS? ITEM ONE: NEWS REPORT FROM NEW ORLEANS ..PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN, KNOWN TO BE GAMBLERS, FOUND DEAD ..SUICIDE OR MURDER UN- DETERMINED

WELL,
AH'D SAY...

HOLD ON.. ITEM TWO:
I RECEIVE AN S.O.S. FROM NEW ORLEANS A MR. ALLISTER NEEDS MY AID URGENTLY.. MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH..

WELL, NOW
AH'D SAY..

ONE MORE THING: ITEM THREE: SOMEONE DEALS ME A WINNING POKER HAND THROUGH THE MAIL POSTMARKED NEW ORLEANS..

AH'D SAY WE TAKES DE FIRST PLANE TO NEW O'LEENS



NEXT DAY,
NEW ORLEANS.
THE PARIS OF
THE SOUTH..



WE'RE TO MEET
ALLISTER'S DAUGHTER
AT NAPOLEON AND
EMPEROR STREETS..
HE DOESN'T WANT
HIS ENEMIES TO
KNOW I'M HERE..



THE SPIRIT.. AT YOUR
SERVICE, MISS ALLISTER
!!



PLEASE COME WITH
ME.. DADDY IS WAIT-
ING IN A QUIET
RESTAURANT
NEAR HERE !



THIS IS THE PLACE,
DADDY'LL BE AT
THE CORNER
TABLE!



GO FIND A
HOTEL! WHILE
HE HAS ALL
DE FUN! IT
AIN'T RIGHT..



ALLISTER? SORRY
I COULDN'T GET
HERE SOONER..



ANYTHING TO DO WITH
A ROYAL FLUSH AND
THE MURDERS OF
SALTERS AND
CALDWELL ?



THE QUEEN, I SEE.. YOU
PLAYED THEM FOR MORE
THAN YOU CAN PAY.. BUT
WHY DO THEY WANT YOUR
LIFE?



THE QUEEN IS THE LURE..
SHE FLATTERS THE VICTIM
INTO THINKING HE CAN'T
LOSE.. BUT HE'S ALWAYS
BEATEN BY A ROYAL
FLUSH.. THEY FORCE
YOU TO SIGN OVER YOUR
INSURANCE TO THEM,
THEN ALLOW YOU TEN
DAYS TO COMMIT
SUICIDE..



I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN
CURSED WITH A KELNTLESS
URGE FOR GAMBLING. NEVER
DREAMING IT WOULD
LEAD TO THIS!



THAT NIGHT.. THE TOUGHEST DIVE ON THE MISSISSIPPI...



AH, BEAUTIFUL OMEN OF BAD LUCK! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?



I KNOW.. BUT YOU KNEW I'D SHOW UP! YOU HAD ME ON YOUR SUCKER LIST.. AND NOW THAT I'VE SEEN YOU...



I WANT TO PLAY YOUR LITTLE GAME OF CHANCE, GORGEOUS.. BUT I'M NAMING MY OWN STAKES...



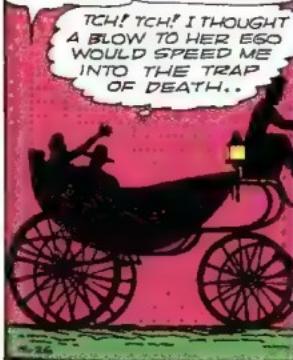
MY LIFE FOR ALLISTER! IF I WIN, WE BOTH LIVE!



THAT SHOULD REMAIN MY BUSINESS, BUT SINCE YOU ASK.. HE IS THE FATHER OF THE MOST CHARMING...



I DIDN'T KNOW SUCH GALLANT FOOLS EXISTED AMONG YOU NORTHERNERS



MAY I ASK WHERE?



THERE SHE IS.. DRAGGED INTO THE BAYOUS.. ONLY A FEW OLD CAJUNS KNOW HER WHEREABOUTS AND THEY'RE NOT TALKING..



THE SPIRIT. MEET THE KING OF SPADES.. THE SPIRIT WISHES TO DIE FOR ALLISTER'S DAUGHTER!

DELIGHTED.. COME INSIDE.. THE NIGHT IS PAMP!!



I NEEDN'T WARN YOU, OF COURSE, THAT YOU CAN'T WIN.. HERE ARE THE CARDS.. DEAL THEM YOURSELF...

YOUR SOLICITUDE ONLY ADDS FUEL TO MY GAMBLING INSTINCT.. NOW, I AM MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER..



I SEE I AM DEALING WITH A MAN OF SHREWDNESS AND WIT..

.BUT THANKS TO OLD MARVO'S LESSONS IN SLEIGHT OF HAND, I THINK I'LL OUTSMART HIM..



A ROYAL FLUSH IN SPADES IS THE WINNING HAND HERE, SO I'LL JUST SLIP IT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PACK AND DEAL IT TO MYSELF.



YES, WE ADVENTURERS ARE ALWAYS RIDING FOR A FALL, BUT WE CAN'T RESIST THAT LAST LONG CHANCE.. HOW MANY.. TWO??

BRR.. THOSE ICY EYES SEEM TO SEE RIGHT THROUGH MY PATTER..



MY LIFE'S ON THE TABLE.. I'LL SEE YOUR HAND..

A ROYAL FLUSH!



SORRY, KING! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY THIS HAND AGAIN.. YOU SEE I, TOO, HAVE ..

YOU HAVE A PAIR OF DEUCES?

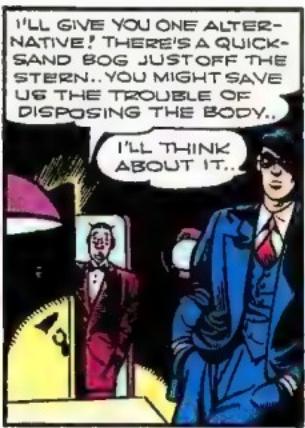


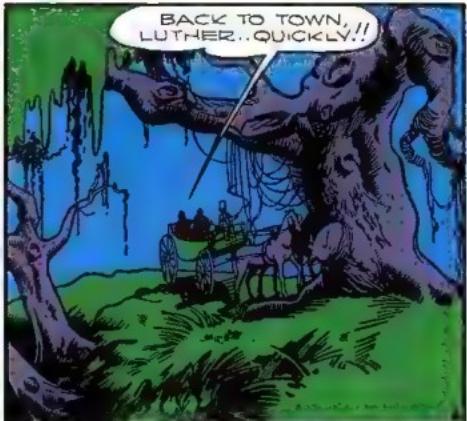
BUT HOW DID THAT HAPPEN? I PLANTED THAT FLUSH IN MY HAND! I HAVE NO SCRUPLES ABOUT CHEATING CROOKS.. BUT..



WHY SHOULD YOU HAVE? ALL OUR VICTIMS CHEAT.. IN FACT.. WE COUNT ON IT.. BUT YOU ARE THE FIRST WITH COURAGE ENOUGH TO ADMIT IT.. I SALUTE YOU!











**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

PROFESSOR PINX

August 2 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

**The
S
P
I
R
I
T**



BY Will Eisner

NEXT MORNING,
THE SUN
BURSTS
BRIGHTLY
INTO THE
PLEASANT
HOME OF A
MILD -
MANERED
LITTLE
MAN..

PROF. PINX

PSYCHOLOGIST

CHEERIO, CORNELIA..
AND HOW ARE OUR
GUESTS THIS
LOVELY DAY?



DOCTOR, DO
YOU THINK
IT'S WISE..
TWO OF
THEM?

OF
COURSE.
NOW I
GET TWICE
AS MUCH
RENT... AND
YOU KNOW
THE SALES
OF MY
BOOK
HAVE
DROPPED
!!!



BUT AREN'T YOU
AFRAID?

FEAR IS A
DISEASE.. A
LOW ANIMAL
WEAKNESS..
MERCY! WHAT
WAS THAT?

BANG!
BANG!



UPSTAIRS

GET OUT, RINGO! GET
OUT! I DON'T WANT
NO RAT MUSCLIN' IN ON
MY HIDEOUT!



SHADDUP, YA DIRTY
STOOLIE! WHEN I
WALK OUTA HERE,
IT'LL BE AS YOUR
PALLBEARER!



OH, YEAH?
HEY, LOOK
OUT, POC!



GENTLEMEN!
GENTLEMEN!
CONTROL..
CONTROL,
PLEASE!

YOU BOYS SHOULD BE
FRIENDS.. YOU HAVE A
COMMON ENEMY.. THE
POLICE! LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW TO WORK OUT YOUR
DIFFERENCES,
THE PINX
WAY!



I'LL GET A CHECKER
BOARD.. MATCH WITS
NOT GUNS.. AND
YOU WILL GAIN
EACH OTHER'S
RESPECT!



NOW, I SHALL REMOVE
THESE FIREARMS..
UGLY THINGS!



SURE,
TAKE 'EM
AWAY!

DAT'S RIGHT,
DOC!

NOT FAR AWAY, WE FIND AN UNSUNG HERO TAKING AN UNEARNED SNOOZE..



SHHH.. YEAH, HAND OVER DAT BOTTLE O' RED NAIL POLISH YO' FOUND AWHILE BACK!

HEE, HEE!!



LATER

HO HUM!
GUESS
AH'LL MAKE
SOME SOCIAL
CALLS...



AH WONDAH WHAT'S
WRONG! EV'BODY
TAKES ONE LOOK AT
ME AN' THEN
DIS'PEARS!



SEEMS LIKE AH AIN'T
VERY POPULAR T'DAY!
AH'S GETTIN' DE
COLD SHOULDAH
EV'WHERE!!



DEAH'S MAH
OLE PAL.. HI,
PIERPONT!

S'LONG,
EBONY!



DESERTED..
DESERTED BY
MAH BES' FRIENDS
EBONY WHITE, IT'S
TIME YO' LOOKED
INSIDE YO'SELF..



PROFESSOR PINX..
HE CAN HELP!
I'LL HAVE MAH
PUSONALITY
RENOVATED!

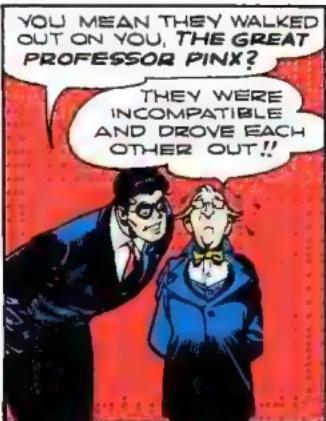










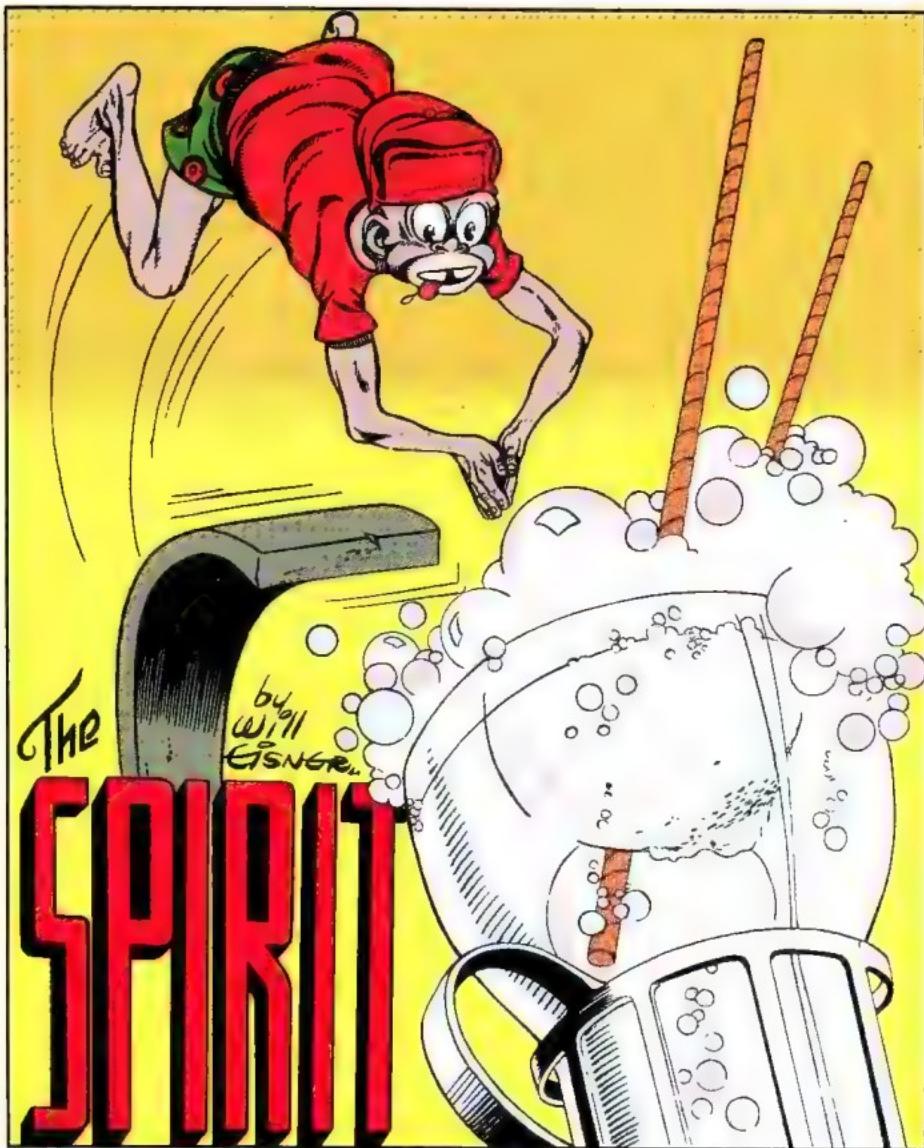


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

SHOPLIFTERS & SODAS

August 9 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



MIDDAY.. POLICE HEADQUARTERS ROCKS WITH THE CONCUSSION OF A "QUIET" TALK...

DANG BUST IT, BLAST... THIS SHOPLIFTING RACKET IS DRIVING ME NUTS! WHAT WILL I DO?



WHAT'LL YOU DO?! KETCH 'EM, YOU DOPE!!



WELL GET A CLUE.. AND SET IT QUICK, DOLAN! AND I MEAN IT!



THESE SHOPLIFTERS ARE STEALIN' OUR TOWN BLIND.. THE MERCHANTS ARE SCREAMIN'! NOW GET THE CROOKS OR YOU'LL BE THE NEXT EX-COMMISSIONER!!



I'VE GOT PLAIN CLOTHES MEN IN EVERY STORE.. WHAT DO YA WANT ME TO DO?.. ARREST EVERY CUSTOMER!!



ARREST THE WHOLE BUMFOZZLED TOWN IF YOU HAVE TO, BUT CLEAN OUT THIS SHOPLIFTING RACKET!!



MEANWHILE...

HAVE ANOTHER EBONY.. THAT LOOKS A LITTLE SMALL!



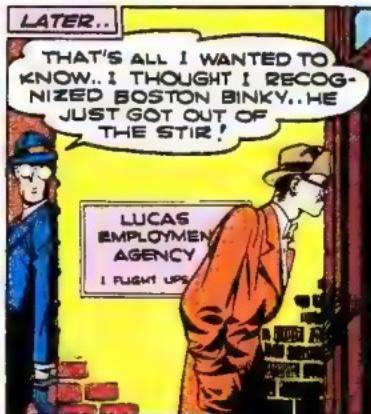
OH..OH! TAKE YOUR TIME, EBONY.. I SEE AN OLD FRIEND!



EXCUSE ME, EBONY, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING IMPORTANT.. ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT?

YASSUH, TEN MO' SODAS!!







NEXT MORNING...



FRESH!!



WHAT
DID I
SAY
NOW !!



IN A FEW MINUTES..

HERE SHE
IS, MR. LUCAS..
SHE SAYS HER
NAME'S HARD-
ROCK MAZIE..
LOOKIN' FOR
A JOB!!

YEAH,
WANNA
MAKE
SOME-
THIN'
OF
IT?
GRRR!

HMM!!



YOU'RE JUST THE
TYPE I'M LOOKING
FOR.. SWEET,
INNOCENT-LOOKING..



NOW, HARD-ROCK, WE
HAVE A SWELL PAVIN'
JOB.. ALL Y'GOTTA DO
IS LIFT A LITTLE
MOICHINDIZE FROM A
COUPLE OF D'BIG
SHOPS IN TOWN.. THINK
Y'CAN HANDLE IT, BABE?



ATTA, GIRL .. Y'KNOW
YOU AND I ARE
GONNA BE GREAT
FRIENDS!!



LUCAS
EMPLOYMENT
AGENCY



HEY, DID
YOU FORGET
ABOUT
ME ?



OH!

HOW'D YOU
MAKE OUT,
BESIDES
HAVING TO
BEAT OFF
THAT WOLF?



I G-GOT THE
JOB.. BUT I'M
NOT AS TOUGH
AS I THOUGHT
!!

WELL.. YOU
NEEDN'T LAUGH,
SEEMS TO ME
I'M DOIN' ALL
THE DETECTIVE
WORK ON THIS
CASE! I GOT
THE JOB!!

O.K.
O.K.
I'LL
QUIT!
GODFREY
YOU SURE
ARE
HUFFY
TODAY!







NEXT MORNING AT WILDWOOD



AND THAT NIGHT, AS THE EVENING FOG DESCENDS UPON THE GNARLED SURFACE OF WILDWOOD.....



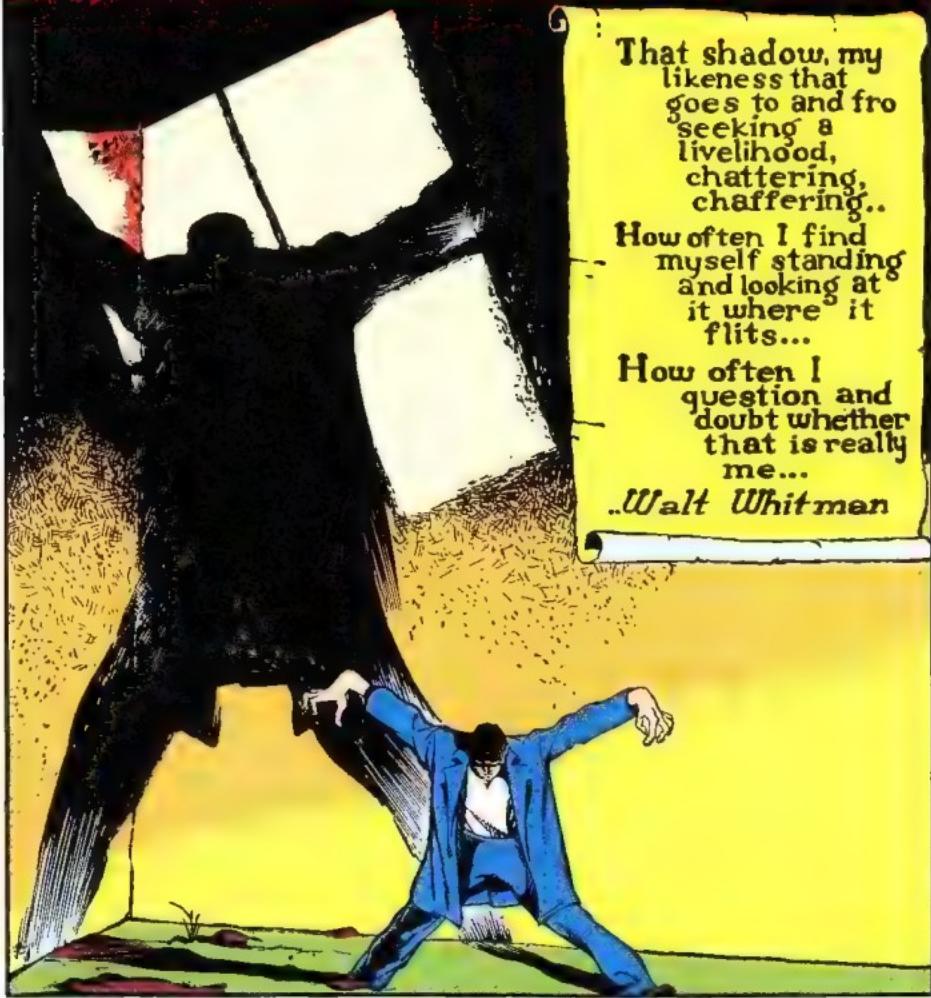
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

THE SHADOW OF DUSK

August 16 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The **SPIDER** *by Will Eisner*



THE DAY IS DYING..
CLUBBED TO DEATH
BY BOLTS OF LIGHTNING
THAT FLASH ACROSS
THE LEADEN SKY..



IN THE WEST, HIGH
ABOVE THE CENTRAL
HOSPITAL FOR THE
CRIMINALLY INSANE,
A STORM GATHERS,
BROODING AND
SWELLING WITH ITS
OWN FURY!



IN THE ISOLATED
WEST WING..

WHO'S THAT?
DUSK!!
AS NUTTY
AS AN ALMOND
BAR.. HE WAS
CAPTURED BY
THE SPIRIT
LAST AUTUMN..
ESCAPED AGAIN
ON HALLOWEEN!



YEAH, AND HIS WIFE,
TWILIGHT, IS A
SPEECHLESS SAVAGE!

HA, WHAT
A LOVELY
COUPLE!



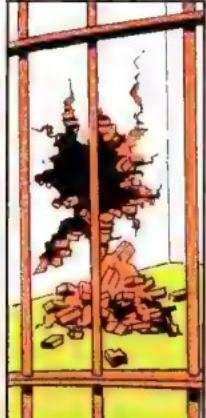
AH, WHAT A
SYMPHONY IS
THUNDER
AND
LIGHTNING..
VERY MELODIC
. FINE FOR
DANCING!



STOP!



MY SHADOW HAS GONE..
WALKED OFF! ASTOUNDING!!
IF I DID NOT SEE
IT WITH MY OWN EYES,
I'D THINK
I WAS
MAD !



POLICE HEADQUARTERS

WHO? DUSK??
SO THAT WACK
ESCAPED AGAIN?
AW, FOOEY.. WHYN'T
YOU GUYS LOCK
Y'R DOOR AT NIGHT?
YEAH, I'LL FIND 'IM!





LATER, AT THE DOLAN HOUSEHOLD..

OH, HELLO, DADDY.. AW,
WHERE ON OUT EARTH HAVE I CHASING
YOU BEEN? A SHADOW!

HA, HA, HA! HEH,
THAT'S FUNNY!
HEH, V-E-R-Y
FUNNY!!
WELL, FOR YOUR INFORMATION IT'S THE TRUTH!

YES,
INDEED, I'VE
LOST MY
SHADOW!

OH!
NO LIP FROM YOU,
DUSK.. YOU'RE
GOING BACK TO
THE BOOBY-
HATCH AS SOON
I PHONE 'EM!



LATER...







MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ASYLUM...



OHHH... I'M WORN OUT.. GUESS I'M GETTING A BIT TOO OLD.. MY PENSION IS UP NEXT YEAR MAYBE I...



And somewhere today a shadow is loose.. A shadow that kills!
TURN AROUND QUICKLY!!
Look behind you, the shadow of Dusk may be at your shoulder !!

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

ESPIONAGE IN EGYPT

August 23 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

THE SPIRIT

By Will Eisner.

THE DESERT... AN ENDLESS SEA.. A VACUOUS WILDERNESS OF SHIFTING SANDS .. AS IMPLACABLE AS THE OUTER SPACE WHERE ITS ALLY, THE SUN, HANGS FOREVER BURNING OUT THE SOULS OF MEN!



FOR MONTHS THE STRUGGLE FOR EGYPT LAY AT AN APPARENT STALEMATE.. THE ARMIES OF ROMMEL STOOD POISED READY AND WAITING IN THE BLISTERING SUN WHILE THE BRITISH SCOUTED EXPECTANTLY.. ONE DAY LATE IN MAY A LONE FIGURE STAGGERED OUT OF THE EASTERN HORIZON.. A FLY SPECK AGAINST THE SKY....



EVEN AS THE MAN SANK TO THE DESERT FLOOR, A SPECK NO BIGGER THAN HE WAS BEFORE APPEAR IN THE SKY.. GROWING LARGER AND LARGER...



AT LAST LIKE A GIGANTIC VULTURE IT ROARS OVERHEAD... CIRCLING.. CIRCLING UNTIL THE ROAR BECOMES A DRONE AND THE DRONE, A BEAUTIFUL SILENCE IN THE EARS OF THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE..









MEANWHILE, AT SIGNOR CARRION'S HIDEOUT..

AH, LISTEN, I HEAR A MOTOR LORRY APPROACHING.. NOW THE TIME HAS COME !

MFFG..

I HOPE WE ARE NOT LATE, HERR LIEUTENANT!

NO! OH, SIGNOR, YOUR WIFE HAS ARRIVED! COME OUT!

HERE I AM!



HEE.. HAW! LEMME LEEFT THE VEIL DOLLINK.. AHH ???

ONE MOMENT SIGNOR?

FIRST, THE JEWEL!

OH, YES, HERE!

OOOHHAHHH! SHE'S A PARTY GEL!

WHEN EES GENERAL ROMMEL GONNA MARRY US, HUH?

ER.. OH! WELL I'M WIRING HIM NOW!



AND IN THE MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE TREACHEROUS DESERT WHERE THE TWO ARMIES HUG THE SEA, THREE BRITISH PATROLS EMERGE FROM AN ESCARPMENT TO JOIN FORCES...

ANY NEWS COLONEL? WE'VE BEEN OUT OF CONTACT FOR NOTHING HOURS.. THE NAZIS BLASTED AN AXIS RUSE?



RUSE?? YES SIR, JUST PICKED UP THIS MESSAGE.. "GOT COMPLETE MAP AND PLANS FOR ROMMEL SUMMER DRIVE... MEET AT EL HASHIN WATER HOLE, SUNDOWN!" .. SPIRIT..



AND SO THE PATROLS FAN OUT SEPARATING INTO THE DESERT..





SUNDOWN... AT THE EL
HASHIN WATER HOLE...

THE FIRST
MESSAGE FROM
YOU, SPIRIT,
BOUNDED LIKE A
TRICK.. BUT WHEN
SATIN, OUR AGENT,
WIRED.. WHY WE
KNEW...

SATIN!
GOOD
GRIEF!

I SAY, WHERE TO RESCUE
ARE YOU GOING?
TO RESCUE THE BRAVEST
GIRL IN THE WORLD
.. WHAT A BLIND
FOOL I AM.. SHE
WAS THE NATIVE
GIRL...

LOOK AT
HIM GO!
JOVE!
THAT
JEWEL TRICKED
IS
EMPTY!



ON THE DESERT, SATIN RACES AGAINST TIME
AND THE BLAZE THAT IS
RAPIDLY CONSUMING HER
CAR.. THE SPIRIT COMES
INTO VIEW..

SATIN!

JUMP!
JUMP!

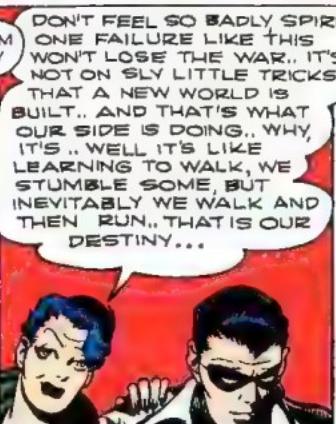


A "B" PICTURE
FINISH IF I EVER
SAW ONE!



THEN I
GAVE THEM
AN EMPTY
JEWEL
!!
YOU SAVED
MY LIFE BUT
I'VE FUMBLED
OUR ASSIGN-
MENT.. THE
FILM WAS
MELTED BY MY
BURNING CLOTHES
!!

DON'T FEEL SO BADLY SPIRIT.
ONE FAILURE LIKE THIS
WON'T LOSE THE WAR.. IT'S
NOT ON SLY LITTLE TRICKS
THAT A NEW WORLD IS
BUILT.. AND THAT'S WHAT
OUR SIDE IS DOING.. WHY,
IT'S.. WELL IT'S LIKE
LEARNING TO WALK, WE
STUMBLE SOME, BUT
INEVITABLY WE WALK AND
THEN RUN.. THAT IS OUR
DESTINY...



HOLY
SMOKE!
THE SPIRIT
KISSED
ME!

**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE RETURN OF SCAR CAINAM

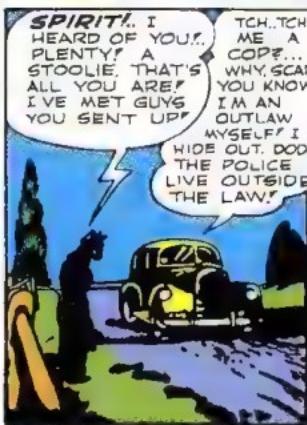
August 30 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**











.5



WHAT IS THIS?
A FREEZE OUT?
WHAT'S BITIN' 4
YOU, BEEFY?
AIN'TCHA GONNA
ASK ME HOW
I AM?

OH, SURE!
HOW ARE YA',
SCAR....
FINANCIALLY?

UH-UH!
THAT'LL BE
TWO BITS...
CASH!!

WHAT?

SINCE WHEN
DOES SCAR
CAINAM PAY
FOR HIS
DRINKS?

HADN'T
YOU
HEARD..

SINCE EIGHTEEN
YEARS AGO
TODAY... EX-
BIG SHOT!

AH-OY!
WAIT'LL
I GET
ORGANIZED.
WHERE'S
PADDY
SLY?

PADDY?
OH, HE
CHANGED
HIS
NAME
AND
JOINED THE
MARINES!

MARINES?
WHY THAT
DIRTY,
DOUBLE-
CROSSING...

WHEN YOU
MAKE A
CRACK
LIKE THAT,
MONKEY...
SMILE!!

TAKE
YOUR
PAWS
OFF ME!
WHAT'S
THE BIG
IDEA?

PADDY WAS ONE OF
THE BOYS ON **WAKE
ISLAND!** GO ASK
SOMEBODY WHAT
THAT MEANS,
UNCONSCIOUS!

EIGHTEEN
YEARS IS A
LONG TIME,
ISN'T IT?
HOW ABOUT
THAT JOB?

YOU AGAIN?
GO PEDDLE
YOUR
PAPERS,
SPIRIT!
I'LL HAVE
THIS BURG
EATING OUT
OF MY HAND
BEFORE I'M
THROUGH,
SEE!

THERE HE
GOES! GRAB
HIM, YOU
GUYS!

HEY!

POLICE

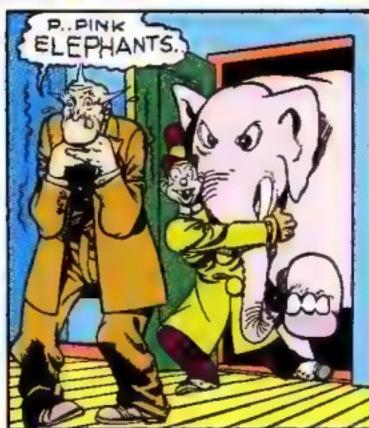
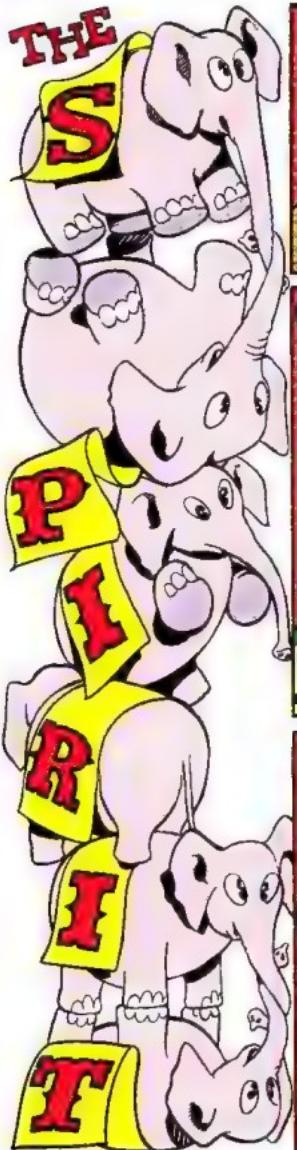


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

PINK ELEPHANTS

September 6 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



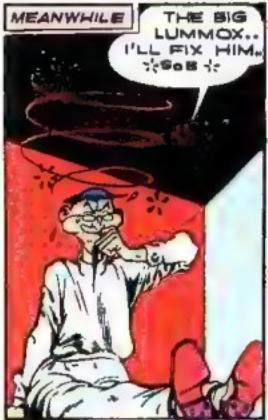














COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

DIANA THE HUNTRESS

September 13 1942

by Will Eisner

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

THE SPIRIT

TO SOME, LIFE IS A BRIGHT ADVENTURE... TO OTHERS, IT IS FRUSTRATION, DESPAIR... BUT TO SOME FEW, LIFE IS A CLASH OF WITS... A DUEL OF DESTINIES... A GAME WHOSE ONLY RULE IS WINNER-TAKE-ALL... WITH DEATH TO HOLD THE STAKES!!

NIGHT OVER CENTRAL CITY..



S-SAFE! THEY DON'T GIVE JAKE THE JEEP NO SHOVIN' AROUND! STARIN'.. ALLUS STARIN' FROM SOME PLACE! NEXT TIME I'LL PLUG 'EM ON SIGHT!



I AIN'T SCARED.. EEEOOOKK!!



WHILE A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...



UH..UH..UH! THE RULES SAY YOU CAN'T JUMP BACKWARDS WITHOUT A KING, DOLAN!



AT LEAST YOU'RE SURE IT'S NOT YOUR POLICE FORCE..
HOW CAN I CONCENTRATE ON CHECKERS? THE TOUGHEST MUGGS IN THE UNDERWORLD SCARED INTO SCREAMING MEEMIES.. AND BY WHAT?



IT AINT FUNNY, I'LL BET KILLERS GO YOU'RE INTO HYSTERICS JEALOUS AND THEN VANISH.. SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! BUT NOBODY'LL TALK!



HEY!! JAKE, THE JEEP!
COMMISSIONER! DON'T LET 'EM GET ME, PLEASE! THEY'RE ALWAYS AROUND.. STARRIN'.. STARRIN'..



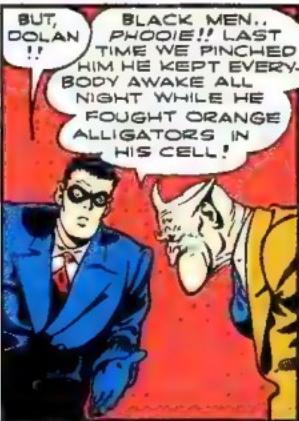
WHO IS YOU SNIVELIN' RAT?
THEM! BIG BLACK MEN! GIANTS! LOCK ME UP, PLEASE! PUT ME WHERE THEY CAN'T STARE...



NO! FOR THE LOVE OF MERCY, DON'T SEND ME BACK TO THEM!! SCRAM, YOU SLUG NUTTY SNAKE! I WOULDN'T DIRTY MY JAIL WITH THE LIKES OF YOU!



BUT, DOLAN !! BLACK MEN.. PHOOIE!! LAST TIME WE PINCHED HIM HE KEPT EVERYBODY AWAKE ALL NIGHT WHILE HE FOUGHT ORANGE ALLIGATORS IN HIS CELL!



NOOO! EEEEEE!!







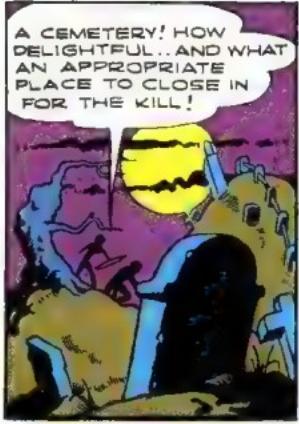


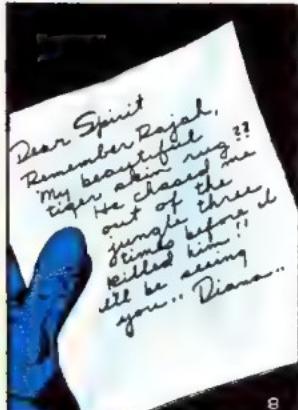
A FEW MINUTES LATER..

HAW! HAW!! HAW!! I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, SPIRIT! YOU'VE GOT SOME IMAGINATION! HUNTED BYA CRAZY FEMALE.. HO! HO!

HEE! HEE!
YO' IS DE MOS'
ENTANGLIN'EST MAN
WID WOMEN!







**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

CICERO SWUNK

September 20 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

By Will Eisner

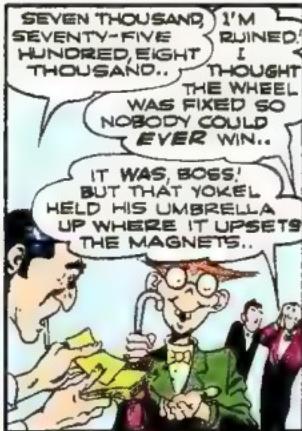
THE SPY



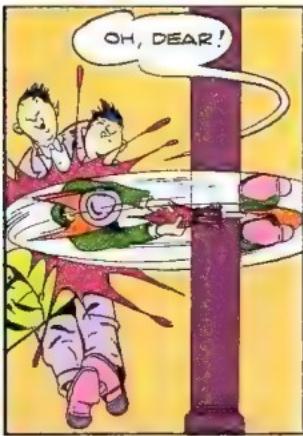














**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

REJECTED

September 27 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



SEVERAL HOURS LATER,
IN THE SUBURBS OF
CENTRAL CITY.. NEAR
THE HOME OF COMMISSIONER DOLAN..

HSSST... KING!
KING!!
COUGH!!

HELLO,
RAZOR!

WELL WHAT DID
I TELL YEZ. DEY
TOINEDCHA
DOWN.. SEE..
TOINED YA ..
COUGH.. COUGH..

SHADDAP!!

S.. SORRY I
LOST MY
HEAD.. IT'S
JUST THAT
I GOT SOFT
AN' PATRIOTIC
COME ON,
GET UP!

ALL I SAID
WAS I SAID
YA SO..
WE'RE NOT
LIKE OTHER
FOLKS..
COUGH;

WE'VE GOT TO GIT
OUTTA THIS RAIN.. YOU GO
AHEAD, KID..
LET'S FIND A
HOUSE.. LOOK!
THERE'S ONE..
TILL I CON-
TACT YOUSE
WID A NEW
JOB.. I GOT A
HOT ONE
COOKIN' UP..
COUGH..

A FEW MINUTES LATER.

WHY, YES,
COME IN,
BOY!

THANKS,
MA'AM..

WHY, IT'S KING
MISS DOLAN
HOBO.. I
HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU
SINCE
CHRISTMAS..
COMMI-
SSIONER'S
HOUSE.. O'BOY!
DAT'S A LAUGH
!!!

BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER..

THERE, NOW..
I'LL WAGER
YOU FEEL
BETTER NOW..
ALL TUCKED
IN BED LIKE
THAT!!

AW, CUT
THE SAUCE
..GIT OUT..
I WANNA
GIT SOME
SHUT-EYE
!!

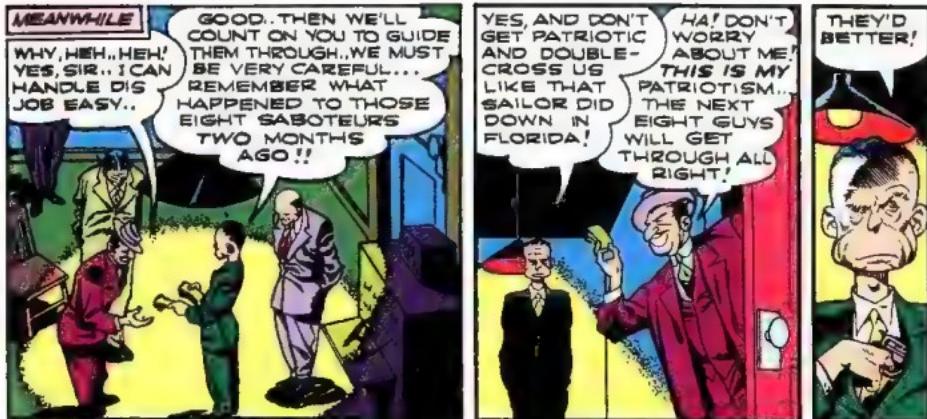
GOOD-NIGHT,
PEAR..

STOP
IT!!

STOP
MUGGIN'
ME, I
SAY!!

HA, HA, HA.. CUTE..
I'LL BRING YOU
BREAKFAST
IN THE
MORNING!







FISHERMAN'S WHARF.



AT THE SEASIDE ARSENAL.. ON THE BLEAK UNGUARDED SEA WALL, A GROUP OF TINY FIGURES STRUGGLE AGAINST THE RISING WIND..



THE DYNAMITE WILL BLOW IN A HALF HOUR, AND THE SEA-WATER WILL ENTER THE POWDER ROOMS, RENDERING THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS OF POWDER USELESS!



QUIET, KID.. BUT YOU JUST CAN'T LET AN ENEMY OF OUR COUNTRY DO THIS! THIS IS WAR, RAZOR.. WE GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!



THE SPIRIT!



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



SPIRIT, BE CAREFUL.. THEY'VE GOT GUNS UP HERE..



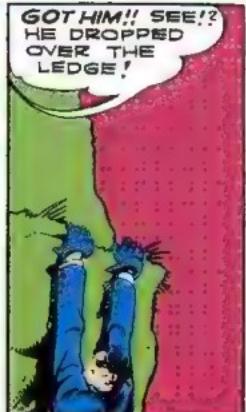
SO YOU TURNED COPPER! C'MON, YOU GUYS.. WE'LL SHOOT OUR WAY OUT..



© X # + !!
+ X Z W #
!!!



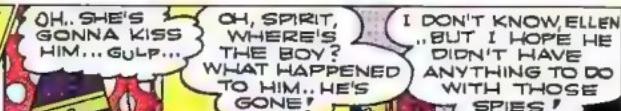
GOT HIM!! SEE!! HE DROPPED OVER THE LEDGE!







...AND SO, LATER THAT NIGHT AS THE MORNING PAPER REACHES THE STREETS WITH THE NEWS: A FIGURE HOBBLES TOWARD THE DOLAN HOUSE...

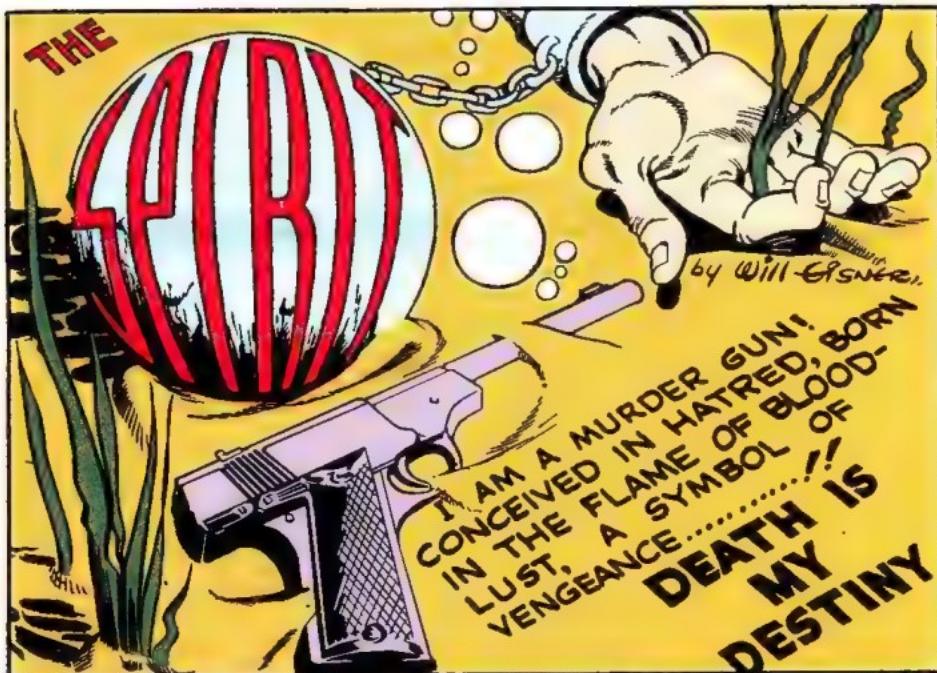


**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

DEATH IS MY DESTINY

October 4 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



MY FATE BEGAN
IN A LITTLE CENTRAL
CITY GUN SHOP WHERE
AMOS FILE WORKED
HAPPILY AT HIS
CRAFT...



BUT I OWE MY CREATION
TO ENOCH VANE, THE
POLITICAL BOSS OF
CENTRAL CITY...

HERE YOU ARE, BLESS YOU
LADIES.. TEN THOUSAND TO YOU'RE THE
HELP YOUR FINEST MAN
ENOCH VANE!
ORPHAN'S CENTRAL CITY
FUND!



TEN THOUSAND...
ISN'T HE
WONDERFUL?
WHOSE
CANDIDATES
OUR FRIENDS
WILL VOTE FOR IN
THE NEXT ELECTION?





SO FATE BROUGHT TOGETHER THE TWO WHO WERE TO SHAPE MY DESTINY!!!

...TAKE YOUR DIRTY MONEY AND GET OUT!! I'LL NEVER TOUCH A GUN FOR YOUR KIND OF RATS, VANE!

LEMMIE HANDLE THIS, BOSS!! THE CHUMP WANTS TO PLAY GAMES...



HERE'S A GAME I CALL "KIDDIN' THE UNDERTAKER," PAL!

:OOOFFFFFFF... NO...AH-HUMMM...



..BECAUSE YOU AIN'T REALLY GONNA DIE..QUITE ...IN SPITE OF HOW YOU LOOK AND FEEL!! WANNA PLAY SOME MORE, SUCKER???

NO PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN...



I...I'LL DO W...WHAT Y...YOU WANT.

THAT'S SMART, FILE..HAVE IT READY BY MORNING AND I'LL PAY PLENTY!! TRY SINGING TO THE POLICE AND YOU GUESS THE REST!



THAT'S THAT! BUT DON'T TRUST THAT SANCTIMONIOUS OLD BUZZARD! YOU HANG AROUND SMILEY AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE JOINT!

I GETCHA, CHIEF! CONSIDER IT UNDER CONTROL... ADIOS!



WHILE INSIDE

A GUN.. A GUN WITHOUT IDENTIFIABLE MARKINGS!! I'LL MAKE IT... I'LL MAKE A LOVELY GUN....

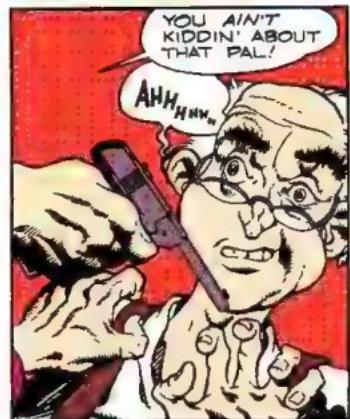


SO IN THE BITTER HOURS OF THE NIGHT, I WAS BORN OUT OF THE FEVER OF PAIN AND HATRED IN AN OLD MAN'S THROBBING BRAIN!

A DEATH GUN.. A MURDER GUN? AH HA-HA-HA!! THEY'LL COME FOR IT IN THE MORNING AND IT WILL BE READY!...

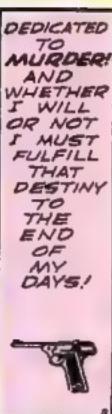
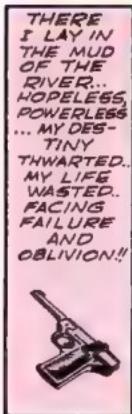












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

EBONY MEETS FRANKENSTEIN

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

October 11 1942

















**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

CORNERS, CORNERS

October 18 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



CORNERS - CORNERS !!
HOW THEY COMPLICATE
THE SIMPLE PATTERN
OF EXISTENCE !!
WHAT MYSTERIES, GRIM
OR GAY, LURK BEYOND
THAT NEXT CORNER ??
WHAT SIREN - SONG
DRAWS MAN TO THE FAR
CORNERS OF THE EARTH ??
THERE ARE CORNERS
WHERE FRIENDS MEET ---
AND WHERE THEY PART !
DARK, UNSUSPECTED
CORNERS OF EVIL IN A
HUMAN HEART ---
AND THAT CORNER OF
BLEAK WILDWOOD CEMETERY
WHERE DWELLS THAT
MERRY OUTLAW

THE SPIRIT !!

By
Will Eisner

FATE MOVES IN MYSTERIOUS
WAYS, HER WONDERS TO PERFORM.

MAH GOODNESS WHAT
A WIND! AH'LL BE GLAD
TO GET BACK TO THE
PEACE AND QUIET
OB WILDWOOD
CEMETERY...

AHM GONNA...
MMMF - BLUG-
WUB!

GIT OUTA MAH WAY, OL'
PAPEH!! AH DON'
HUH ???

OH, MAH GOODNESS
GRACIOUS I ...

GOTTA SHOW DIS TO MAH
MIST' SPIRIT BOSS
RIGHT AWAY!!

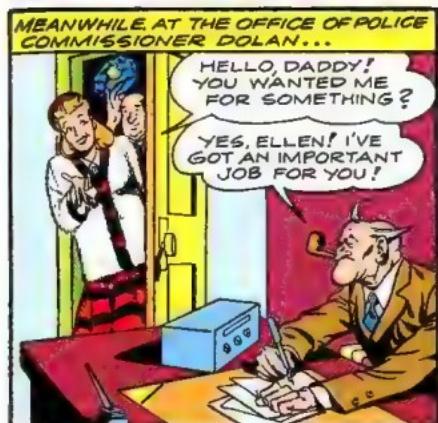
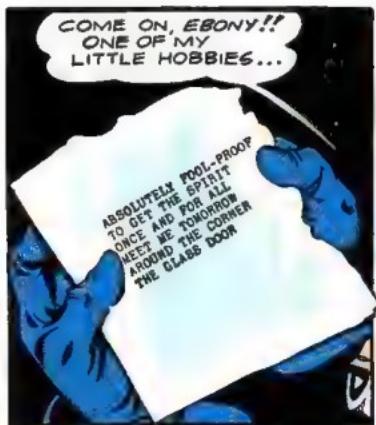
PUFF-
PUFF!!

HI,
EBONY!
WHAT'S ALL
THE
EXCITEMENT?

MIST' SPIRIT
BOSS!! LOOKEE
DIS! DE HAND
OB FATE DONE
SLAP ME IN DE MOUF WID
IT!!!

WOW! THE HAND
OF FATE IS
RIGHT!! EBONY,
FINDING THIS
WAS A
MIRACLE...



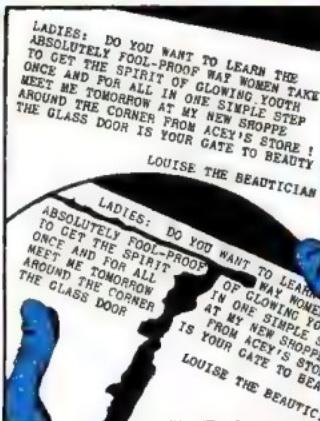












COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

HALLOWE'EN SPIRIT OF 1942;
THE GHOST GANG

October 25 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



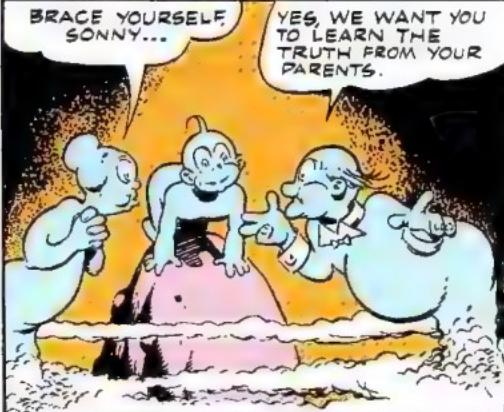
BEYOND THE BORDER... IN THE REALM OF THOSE BEINGS, WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE OUR TREMBLING LIPS DENY--

WELL, SONNY, TODAY YOU COME OF AGE! NOW YOUR MOTHER AND I CAN TELL YOU THE FACTS!

Ooooo... Ooooo... GOODY, GOODY! TELL ME QUICKLY...

BRACE YOURSELF, SONNY...

YES, WE WANT YOU TO LEARN THE TRUTH FROM YOUR PARENTS.



YES, SON! THERE REALLY ARE HUMANS!

WHEEE! HOT FLICKERING PHANTOMS, POP! THEN I CAN GO HAUNTING!

THERE, THERE, THINGS AREN'T LIKE THEY USED TO BE OUTSIDE!

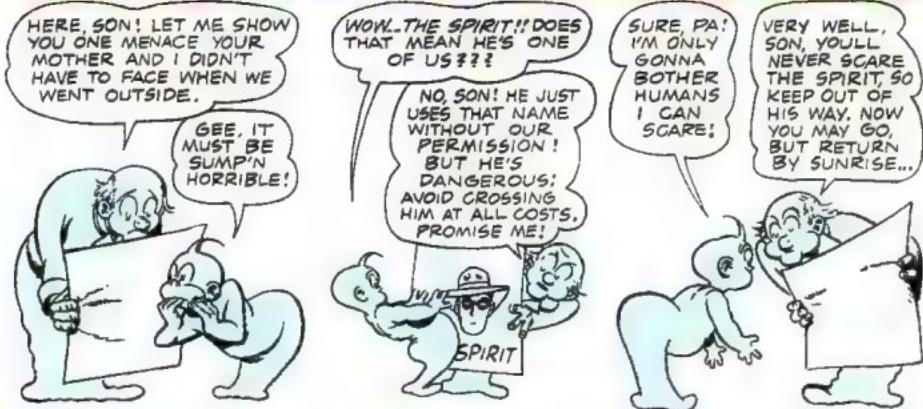


TONIGHT IS HALLOWEEN, SON.. THE NIGHT GHOSTS ARE FREE TO VISIT OUTSIDE AND HAVE THEIR FUN!! YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO GO ONCE...

OUCH! GEE, MAW!! POP KIN I SCARE HUMANS AN' GROAN IN GRAVEYARDS AN' EVERYTHING??

YES.. BUT THERE'S ONE THING I MUST WARN YOU ABOUT.. I'LL SHOW YOU!!





MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF
COMMISSIONER DOLAN...

I TELL YOU,
SPIRIT, CRIME IS
GETTING ME
DOWN!!

WELL, GET
YOURSELF BACK
UP AND
ANSWER YOUR
DOOR, DOLAN!

#@@!!
HUMORISTS,
AT A TIME
LIKE THIS!!



ALL RIGHT,
WHADDAYA WANT???
EEEYOWWW!

HEE!
HEE!
HAPPY
HALLOWEEN.

YOU
LITTLE
IMP!

EASY DOLAN,
REMEMBER YOUR
FIRST CHILDHOOD.
LET THE KIDS
HAVE THEIR
FUN!

I CAN'T HELP IT!
THAT GHOST GANG
THAT STRIKES EVERY
HALLOWEEN AND
GETS AWAY WITH
A BIG HAUL--I'M
WORRIED!!



THEY DRESS
AS GHOSTS, AND
TRAIL AROUND WITH
KIDS!.. AND THEY
VANISH INTO THIN
AIR. THEY'VE
ELUDDED MY POLICE
FORCE FOR
YEARS...

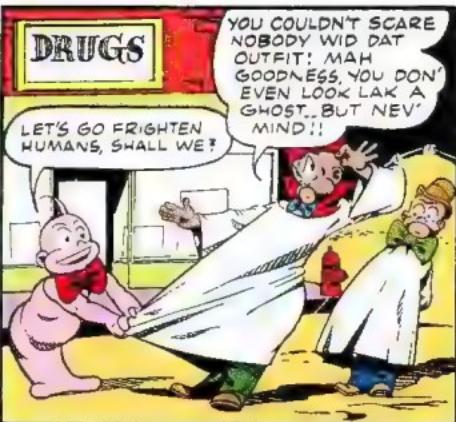
MMM... GHOST
GANG!! C'MON
DOLAN! LET'S GO
HEAR THE 'SYM-
PHONY UNDER THE
MOON' PROGRAM
AT LAVINIA PARK



SYMPHONY
CONCERT??
ARE YOU
NUTS ??

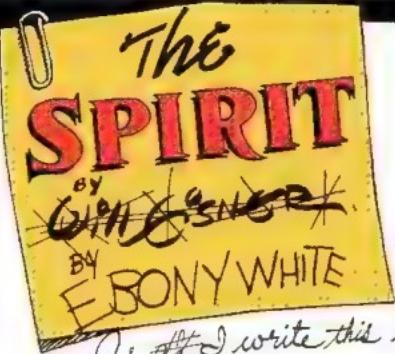
MAYBE... BUT THE
CITY'S ELITE WILL BE
THERE, BOGGED DOWN
WITH RICH JEWELRY,
AND IT'S A NATURAL
SPOT FOR A HOLD-UP
AND GETAWAY!!!











Wildwood Cemetery
1942

As I write this story I am sitting in our hideaway which is Wildwood. The Spirit is ~~sleep~~
It all started a couple of nites ago. It was storming all afternoon the whole Cemetery was ~~practically~~ It was very muddy. Some time about midnight there came a flash of lightning which shaked up the whole place. All of a sudden there ~~was~~ a ~~guy~~ man standing on the road to Wildwood Corners which is empty these days because of the blakor ~~of the blakor~~ and the people are in Central City doing war work.



Only Murfey's Tavern is still open. It stays open almost all night because Murfey says he has orders from the... says he can't sleep.

PHEW! WHAT A FOUL NIGHT!

AYE, MURPHY,
'TIS A NIGHT
WHIN THE DIVIL
GOES ABROAD,
MOTHER WOULD
GAY IN THE OLD
COUNTRY



AHHAA! WARM-SNUG-A FIRE-PLACE, I LOVE FIRES! YES, SOME FIERY HOT FOOD, MR. PROPRIETOR!

ER, WHERE FROM,
MISTER? Y'LOOK
A BIT PEAKED, IF
I MUST SAY SO!

YEH!
AND Y'R
CLOTHES
BE A BEGGAR,
THEY'RE SO
TATTERED!

AYE... I'VE COME
UPON HARD TIMES.
THE WORLD IS NOT
THE COMPLEX
PLACE I ONCE
KNEW... TODAY
ALL THE GOOD
PEOPLE OF THE
WORLD HAVE BANDED
TOGETHER AND
THEY ARE SLOWLY
DRIVING OUT THE
EVIL!



I'M DRIVEN FROM PILLAR
TO POST... NOT A SOUL
WILL SELL ME HIS
CONSCIENCE!

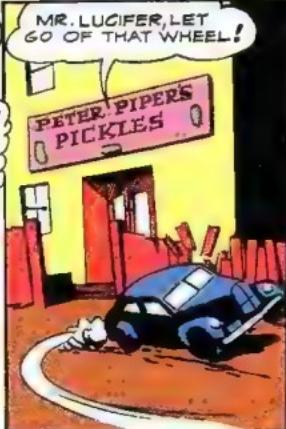
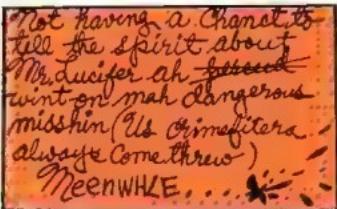
W... WHO
ARE... Y... YOU?

ME? WHY
EVERYONE
KNOWS ME!
I'M A VERY
POPULAR
FELLOW IN
EUROPE THESE
DAY'S... AH!
MY CARD!



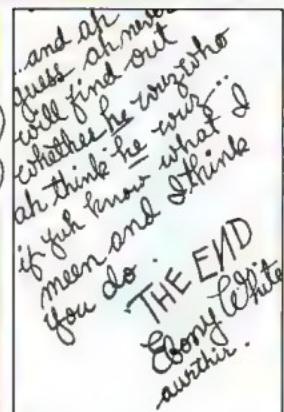












**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

A ZOMBIE

November 8 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

THE

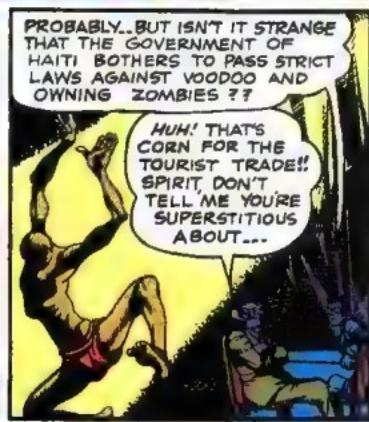
THE SPIRIT



"WHY, IF THE DEAD CANNOT RETURN,
DO THE LAWS OF THE REPUBLIC OF
HAITI THREATEN GRIMMEST PUNISHMENT
TO HIM WHO LEASES, BUYS, KEEPS
OR MAINTAINS

A ZOMBIE!

by
Will Eisner



THERE'S "BOOK" WURM WITH HIS STOOGES... "COPY" KATZ AND DUKE! THEY HAVEN'T APPEARED IN PUBLIC FOR AGES!

IF I COULD GET THE GOODS ON 'EM, THEY'D STAY OUT OF SIGHT... FOR ABOUT THIRTY YEARS EACH!!

OKAY! YOU'VE SEEN THE GUY AND CASED THE SETUP! NOW GET ON THE JOB AND DON'T MUFF IT!!

YEAH, YOU SEE THE GUY AND CASED THE SETUP...



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



GHEE, DUKE! WHATCHA SUPPOSE BOOK WANTS WIT' DIS PUNK??
YOU'LL KNOW WHEN THE TIME COMES! BOOK'S IDEAS ARE ALWAYS GOOD!!



YEAH, BUT HIM READIN' BOOKS ALLA TIME LIKE HE DOES, I'M ALLUS SCARED HE'LL GET THEM TYPE-LICE IN HIS NUT, LIKE I HEARD TELL!!



SHUT UP!!
?? DID I SAY SUMP'N WRONG??



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

SPIRIT, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU?? KNOW WHAT HAPPENED? SOMEBODY SNATCHED THAT WITCH-DOCTOR RIGHT OUTA THE CLUB AFTER WE LEFT!

I KNOW... BOOK WURM'S TWO STOOGES!!

HUH? HOW'D YOU KNOW?

SAW THEM! I HUNG AROUND TO SEE WHAT BOOK WAS UP TO AND FOLLOWED THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT!! THEY'RE COOKING A DEAL FOR TONIGHT...



I KNEW THAT MUMBO-JUMBO CLOWN WAS A PHONEY! I'LL HAVE THEM ALL PICKED UP AND...

TAKE YOUR FOOT OFF THE GAS, DOLAN! THAT VODOO PRIEST IS GENUINE! LAY OFF UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

The next night at the museum of ancient life..

MAC, DO YEZ HAVE A FEELIN' MAYBE SUMP'N BAD IS GONNA HAPPEN THIS NIGHT??

NAW, I GOT OVER HAVING FEELIN'S AFTER A FEW NIGHTS IN THIS CREEP JOINT, MURPHY! LET'S GET ON WID OUR ROUNDS!

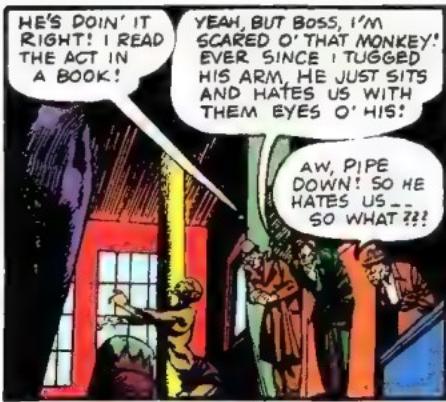


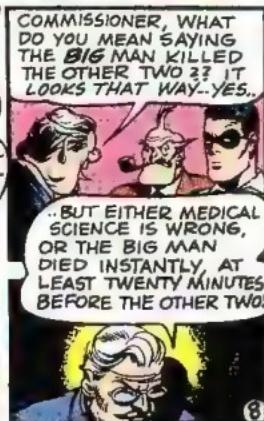
EASY, COPY!! REMEMBER, WE WANT THEM AWAKE TO SEE!! TIE 'EM UP AND LET'S GET MOVING!

IT'S OVER IN THAT AISLE, BOSS!!









**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

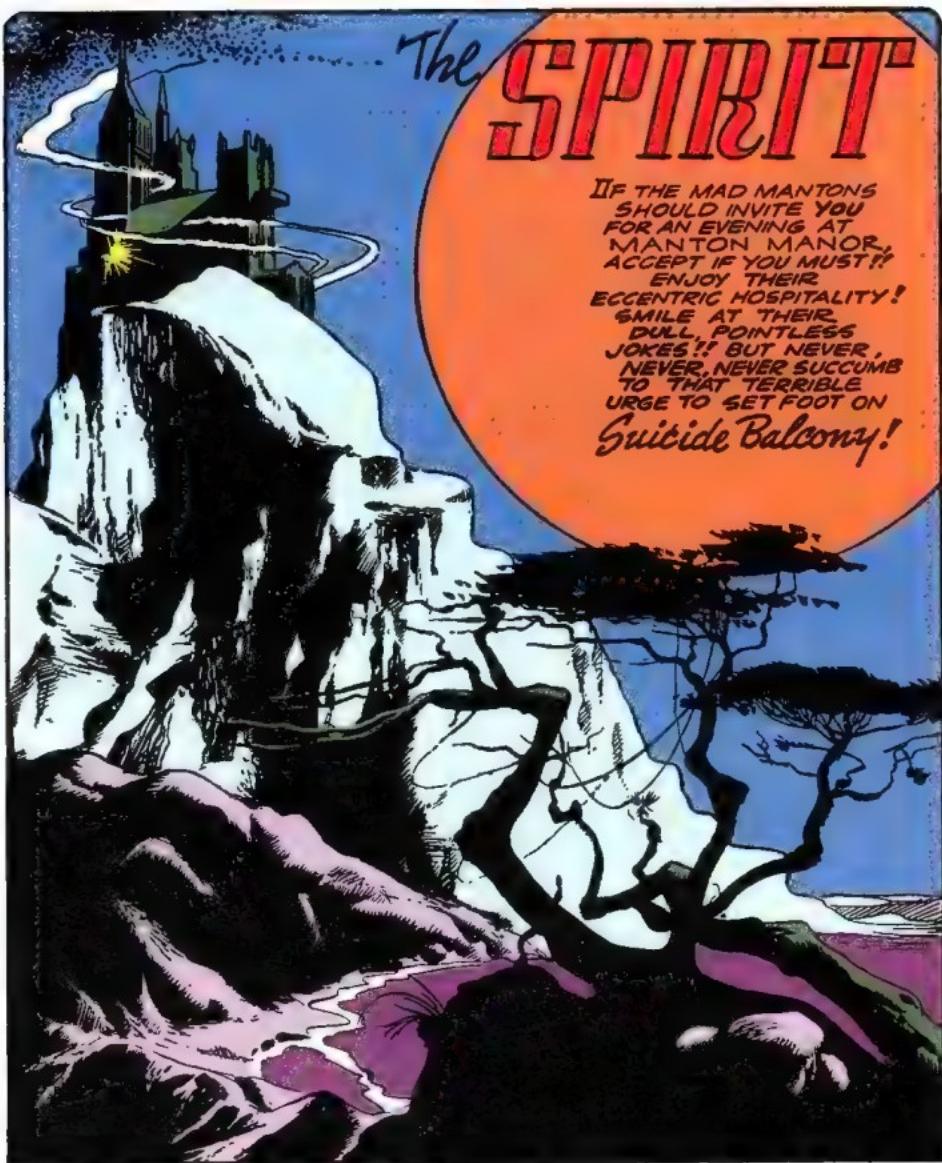
SUICIDE BALCONY

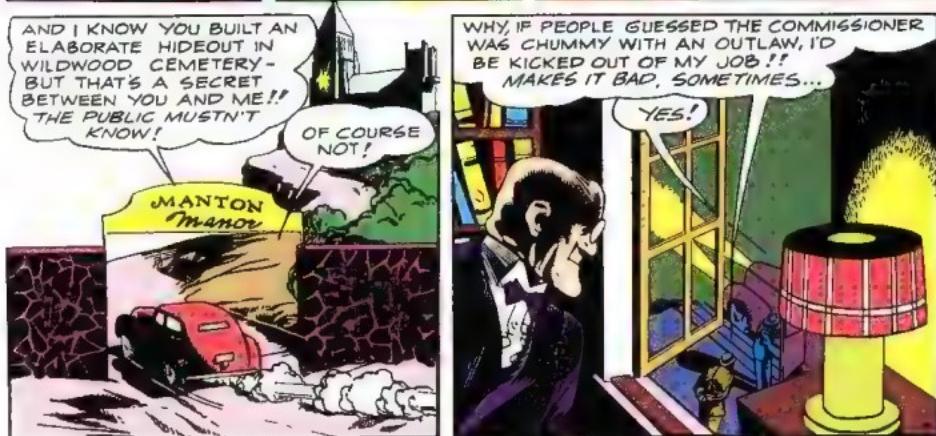
November 15 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The **SPIRIT**

IF THE MAD MANTONS
SHOULD INVITE YOU
FOR AN EVENING AT
MANTON MANOR,
ACCEPT IF YOU MUST!!
ENJOY THEIR
ECCENTRIC HOSPITALITY!
SMILE AT THEIR
DULL, POINTLESS
JOKES!! BUT NEVER,
NEVER, NEVER SUCCUMB
TO THAT TERRIBLE
URGE TO SET FOOT ON
Suicide Balcony!





A JOB LIKE THIS, FOR INSTANCE! I'D REALLY LIKE TO HAVE YOU IN ON IT WITH ME!! BUT-T-T-T, CAN'T BE DONE, YOU KNOW!!

NO, I GUESS NOT!!

EVENING, EVANG!! TELL MISS MANTON WE'RE HERE ...

WE - ???













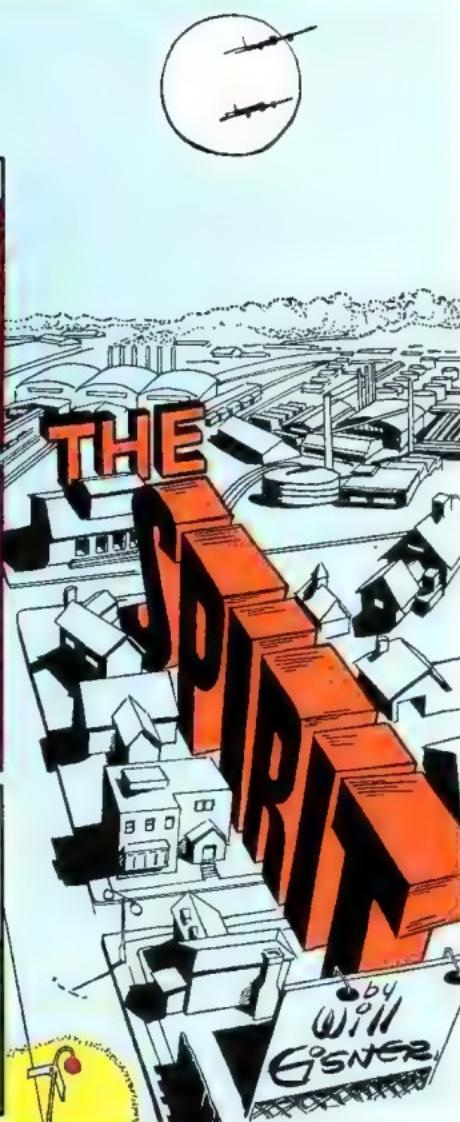
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE MOCK INVASION

November 22 1942

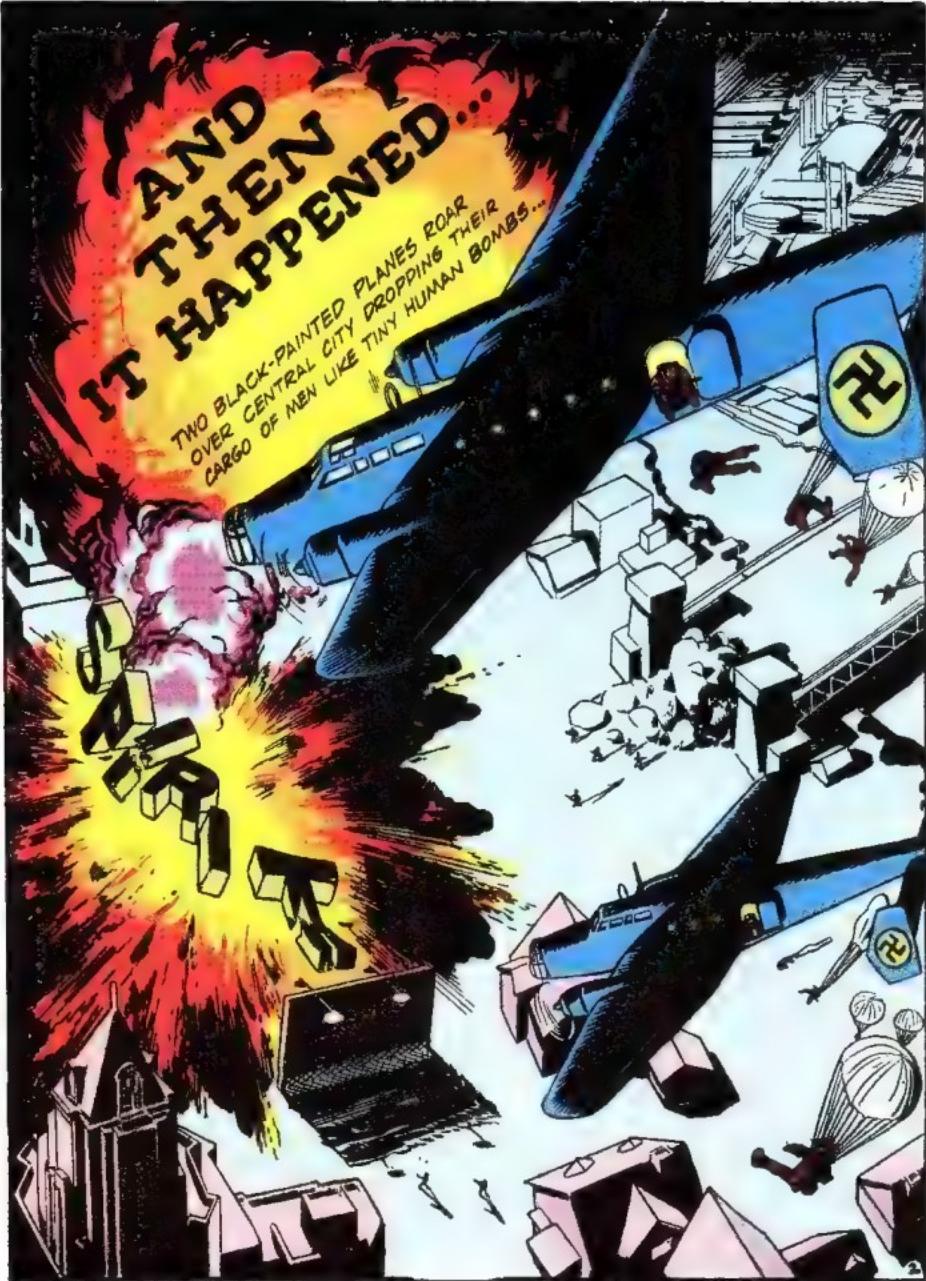
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

It all began one evening only a few weeks ago....



AND
THEN
IT HAPPENED...

TWO BLACK-PAINTED PLANES ROAR
OVER CENTRAL CITY DROPPING THEIR
CARGO OF MEN LIKE TINY HUMAN BOMBS...







AND AS DAWN COMES UP IN THE EAST, THE INVADERS ARE STILL IN COMMAND OF NORTH CENTRAL CITY...

ACROSS NORTH RIVER, HOWEVER, IN CENTRAL CITY PROPER, THE POLICE HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND.. SOLDIERS PATROL THE STREETS AND PEOPLE CALMLY GO ABOUT THEIR BUSINESS...

ON A BASEMENT STORE...



MEANWHILE, BACK IN NORTH CENTRAL CITY THE INVADERS ARE BRINGING "ORDER" TO THEIR VICTIMS...



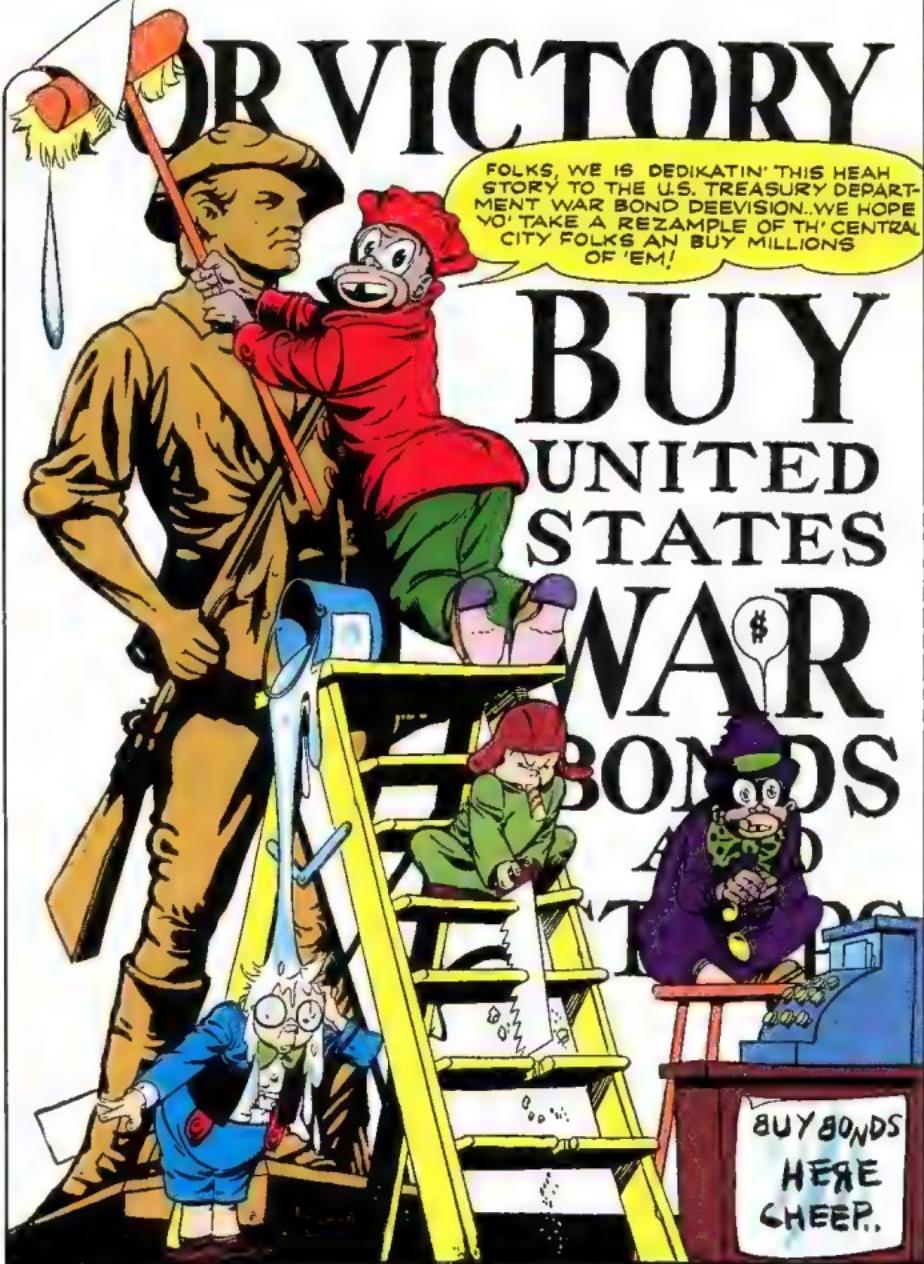




FOR VICTORY

FOLKS, WE IS DEDIKATIN' THIS HEAH
STORY TO THE U.S. TREASURY DEPART-
MENT WAR BOND DEEVISION. WE HOPE
YO' TAKE A REZAMPLE OF TH' CENTRAL
CITY FOLKS AN BUY MILLIONS
OF 'EM!

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS



BUY BONDS
HERE
CHEEP.

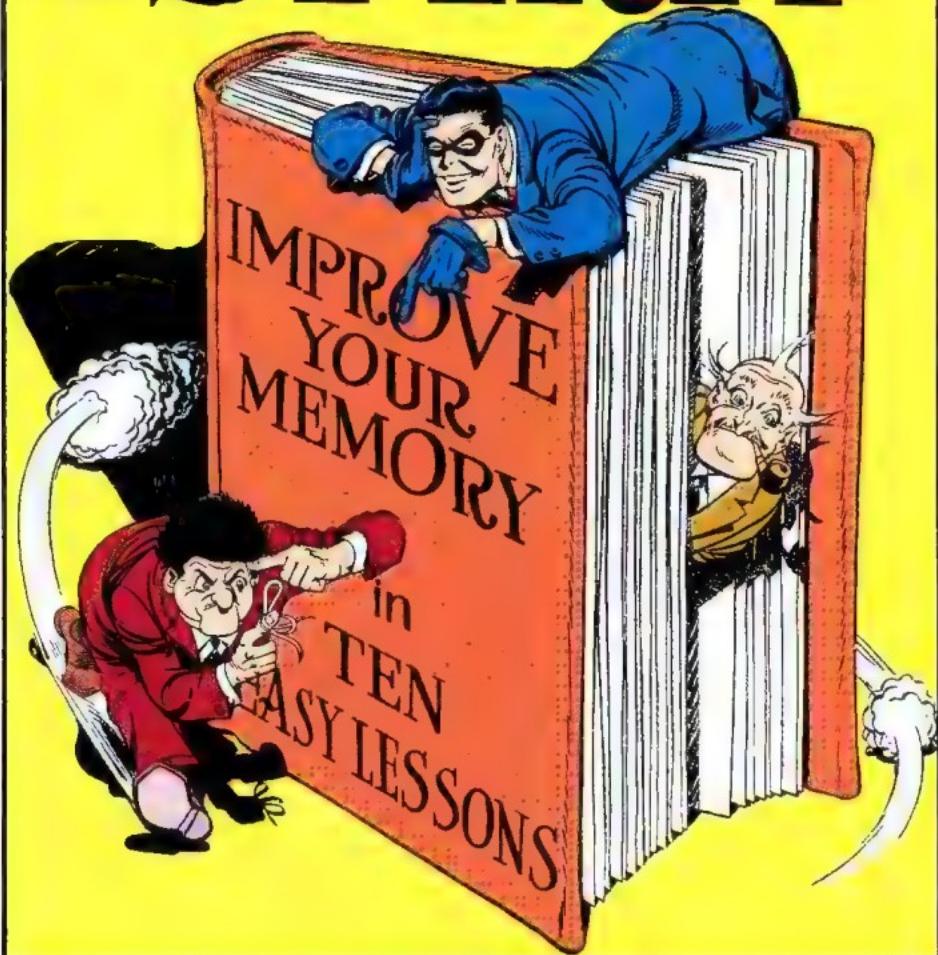
COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

IMPROVE YOUR MEMORY
IN TEN EASY LESSONS

November 29 1942

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The SPIRIT



THE JOB OF MAYOR OF CENTRAL CITY IS ENOUGH TO MAKE ANYONE ABSENT-MINDED, BUT--

OH, BOY! IT'S WONDERFUL GLORIOUS - GORGEOUS!! AM I HAPPY!! TRA-LA-LA? I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEBODY ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY---















**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

YOUTH DAY

December 6 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



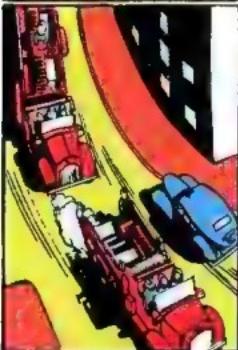








MEANWHILE, DOLAN
AND THE REAL MAYOR
FIND A REAL FIRE..



I'VE GOT TO HAND
IT TO YOU.. THERE
IS SOME THRILL
IN RIDING ONE
OF THESE
THINGS!



JUST THEN THE JUNIOR
MAYOR'S SQUAD COMES
ALONG



HEY! WE'VE GOT
TH' RIGHT OF
WAY!! G'MAN
MOVE!



WE'VE GOT TO
PUT OUT A FIRE!
GET OUT OF TH'
WAY AND LET
US PASS!

WE'VE BEEN
INSTRUCTED
TO TAKE ORDERS
FROM THE
JUNIOR MAYOR
ONLY!



WHY TH' REAL
MAYOR'S HERE,
YOU, LUNKHEAD! NOW
LET US
THROUGH! / SORRY,
THE JUNIOR
MAYOR WENT
BACK TO CITY
HALL!



DOLAN, WE'LL HAVE
TO GO BACK AND
TAKE OUR AUTHORITY
AWAY FROM THOSE
KIDS!



THERE, AH TOLE
YO' THEY'D COME
BACK TO TAKE
OVER!

QUIET! I'M
MAYOR HERE
UNTIL 12
O'CLOCK
TONIGHT!

COME ON, YOU
KIDS.. THIS
NONSENSE HAS
GONE FAR
ENOUGH!!



COMMISSIONER
EBONY, I
DEMAND YOU LOCK
THESE PEOPLE
UP!

OH,
YEAH, I'D
LIKE TO
SEE YOU
TRY!



I'M AFRAID
HE HAS THE
AUTHORITY
UNTIL MID-
NIGHT, DOLAN!

WHAT? OH,
MY GOSH!
G#!!#*!!







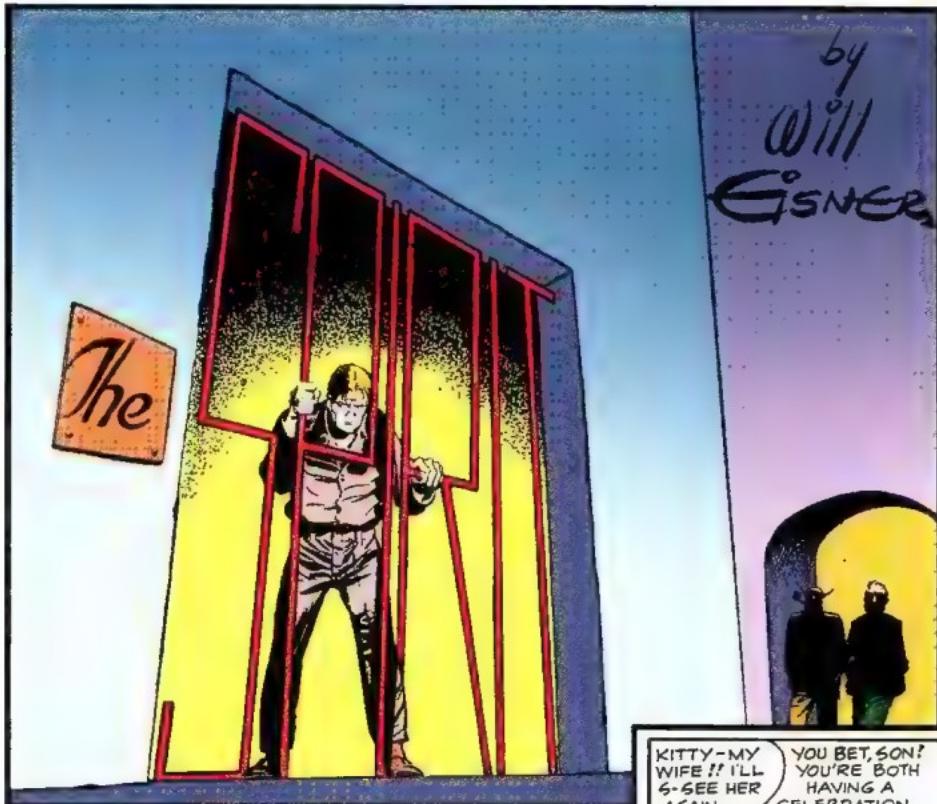
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE PAROLE OF TOMMY GATES

December 13 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

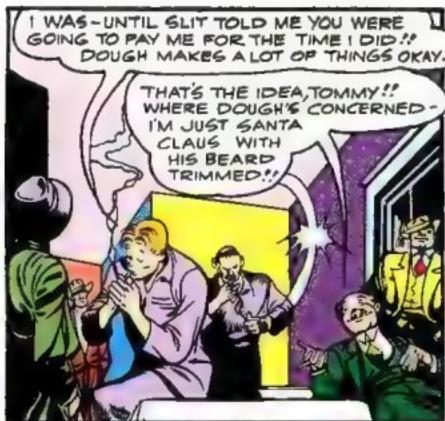
by
Will Eisner

















**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

AMNESIA NO. 1

December 20 1942

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

The **SPIRIT**

by Will Eisner

Tavern

THAT FAMILIAR...
PHANTOM OF
THE NIGHT....
*THE
SPIRIT!!*



AH-H-H!
THE CHIN I'D
LOVE TO
TOUCH...







I'M NOT GIVIN'
HIM A CHANCE TO
WIGGLE OUT THIS
TIME! ONE SLUG
—AN' GOODBYE,
SPIRIT!



B
A
N
G!



SPIRIT!
ARE YOU OKAY?
WHAT HAPP----!
---MY GOSH! HE'S GOT AN EGG ON HIS SKULL AS BIG AS A DOORKNOB!
WATER! — QUICK!













**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

BRAWLER & THE PERFESSION

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

December 27 1942





MEANWHILE, ACROSS
THE CITY.....



AS A MAN SITS UP
LATE, BUSILY
WRITING---



HMM-LET'S SEE---HOW DO
YOU SPELL REPRESENTATIVE ??
I OUGHT TO BE
ASHAMED OF MYSELF!
POLICE COMMISSIONER--
AND I CAN'T EVEN
SPELL THAT !
BLASTED WORD !



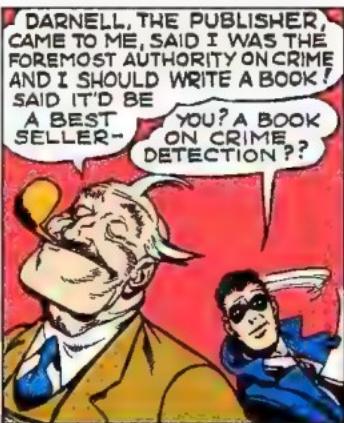
UP WITH
THEM ! I'VE GOT
YOU COVERED !!



OH---!
IT'S YOU !

CAN'T YOU COME INTO A HOUSE
THE RIGHT WAY? WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THE FRONT
DOOR? SCARING
ME LIKE THAT--





LATER---A FEW MINUTES BEFORE 4 P.M.



MEANWHILE, IN DOLAN'S OFFICE-

NOW LET ME SEE--AS I WAS SAYING--

DICTATE AWAY,
M'DUFF-- UH--
SOMETHING'S UP!

Buzzzz--

THAT'S MY
DEPARTMENT--YES,
DOLAN
SPEAKING--

ARMORED TRUCK ROBBERY--
CENTRAL CITY BANK--TWO
HEAVILY ARMED
HOODS--YOUR
ORDERS,
SIR?

I'M ON
MY WAY--
SEND SIGNAL
32--!





